GaGa, Ooh-La-La: MCAB reveals spring concert Anonymous donor gives \$125,000 to bring singer Lady Gaga on April 24

By Anthony Adragna

numerous demands from the artist, singer Lady GaGa will entertain fans with a concert April 24 in Pepin Gymnasium.

Although unable to specify how much the concert will cost, a source with direct knowledge of the bidding process said an anonymous donor provided \$125,000 to ensure GaGa would come. Middlebury College Activities Board (MCAB) officials said they first made contact with the singer thanks to a student who attended GaGa's high school. GaGa represents the highest profile singer ever to perform at the College.

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MCAB officials said they hope students will flock to see the show because GaGa provides something

unusual to the College.

"Over the last year, Lady GaGa After months of wrangling and has grown to become music royalty," concerts committee co-chair Michael Green '12 said. "She boasts her own set of designers, products and paparazzi. I don't know if Middlebury is ready for it but I'm excited to find out."

> It took a long time to secure GaGa because the singer was unsure of her availability for the weekend.

> 'We had to negotiate with her extremely full schedule," MCAB President Jamie Emptier '11 said. "The week before she's in Paris. Mid-week she's in Tel Aviv. It's a grueling schedule and she wasn't sure she wanted to journey back to play the East Coast. We were persistent, though, and in the end, she

mails to the artist for comment were not returned. A spokesman for the artist issued a general statement.

"Lady GaGa and the members of her Haus are always excited for upcoming concerts," Ethan Rockaway said. "She looks forward to trying on some of her cow-themed costumes for the Middlebury show."

GaGa burst onto the music scene following the 2008 release of her critically-acclaimed "The Fame." The first single off that album, "Just Dance," hit the top of the charts internationally. GaGa followed up the success of that song with three more hits from the album: "Poker Face," "LoveGame" and "Paparrazzi."

In November 2009, GaGa an-

SEE GAGA, PAGE 2



After extensive negotiations MCAB officials secured GaGa for the concert.

College launches J. Crew collection

By Kara Shurmantine News Editor

In a bold fundraising maneuver, Old Chapel will partner with renowned retailer J. Crew to unroll a new line of clothing, Midd-Kid Sport™, set to hit stores this September. The line will be marketed to a wide audience and will be available for purchase at select J. Crew retail stores as well as online.

The initiative, which may prove to be the most cutting-edge component of the College's new financial model as outlined on Feb. 12 by President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz, is the brainchild of Dean of the College Tim

Spears described the collection as "sporty, yet sleek" with an

"We wanted the collection to appeal to a variety of tastes," Spears said. "We were looking to be inclusive, as opposed to exclusive."

Though the Autumn/Winter 2010 collection is not set to be unveiled until late April, when it will be modeled in conjunction with

the primary J. Crew line near the brand's headquarters in New York City, Spears hinted at some of the styles Midd Kid SportTM will fea-

"Lots of popped collars and madras and bright colors and little embroidered panther motifs think Nantucket in June," he said. "For the women's collection, we kept the sweaters baggy and the jeans tight, to maintain that delicate laid-back-yet-still-chic balance that is so emblematic of Midd Kid style."

Spears emphasized, however, that preppy looks would not dominate the brand's first collection.

"The looks will be stylish, yet practical... You'll see overalls, base layers and, of course, flannels," he said. "I envision tank-tops with dry-fit technology and mesh paneling that will wick away moisture both while hiking Snake Mountain and on the dance floor at ADP."

Spears worked with a covert group of fashion-forward admin-

SEE SPEARS, PAGE 3



MMC performs a trial run of their new super block location before final housing decisions have been made.

unveils new housing

By Jaime Fuller

NEWS EDITOR

Next week Old Chapel will announce new housing opportunities for the 2010-2011 academic year, following the contentious super block draw and the College's decision to expand the student body.

Senior Residence Director Lee Zerrilla said that by offering a wider variety of housing alternatives, the administration hopes to relieve tension caused by the first round of the super block draw.

Also, because of the ongoing economic crunch and the recent decision to expand the student body by 50 students, the College needed to find new places to put students that did not involve building a new

residence hall 'We're kind of in a hard place," said Zerrilla. "If we only offer the housing options we did last year, we still have a few students without beds. With a little innovation, however, we have been able to find

uations that we think they will be happy with."

Among the new opportunities are some new super block options, unique for the fact they were created by faculty, staff and administrators, instead of students. The new super block attracting the most attention is the "Presidential Sleepover" block. This block invites six students to spend the year living on President of the College

Admissions sends 8,450 acceptances

By Anthony Adragna

NEWS EDITOR

In a shocking mistake, the Office of Admissions accidentally sent e-mails to all 8,540 applicants to the Class of 2014 late last month congratulating them on their admittance to the College.

Applicants received the notification e-mail at 8 a.m. on Feb. 27 from the Office of Admissions. At 11 a.m. the same morning, Dean of Admissions Bob Clagett realized the error and sent an apologetic message that afternoon to those students the College could not admit.

Clagett declined to confirm

the reports on Feb. 28. After The received both e-mails, however, he confirmed the report.

"Middlebury remains one of the most competitive liberal arts colleges out there," he said. "We had an exceptionally strong pool of applicants this year, well over three times what we needed for the class. I am profoundly sorry for the pain this mistake caused them. With all of my humility, I ask your forgiveness.'

When asked what caused the mistake, Clagett said a member of his staff accidentally sent out the e-mail to wrong list.

"One member of our dedi-Campus spoke to a student who cated admissions staff, which had been facing immense pressure since budget cuts to admissions, tasked the assignment out to a senior fellow," he said. "That was a mistake. The fellows were not aware of two lists existing and sent it to the wrong one. Whoops."

> No one noticed the error for over three hours. Clagett said his staff was trying to enjoy a muchneeded weekend off.

"We've been working nonstop since the first of the year,"

SEE EX-PROSPIES, PAGE 3



In an innovative fundraising ploy, the College has partnered with retailer J. Crew to unveil a new line of sporty yet chic apparel, pictured here.



Sarah Palin: next governor? Jim Douglas supports the lady from Alaska as his replacement,



What's up, D.O.C.?

The Campus presents a glowing portrait of Tim "Foot-balla" Spears, page 21.

Rothkopf exposed Joanna Rothkopf on Joanna Rothkopf, page 16.





briefing

by Brian Fung '10

MAIN LIBRARY, LOWER LEVEL, PQ 6000 STACKS - I began my study abroad experience in the first week of my first semester of my first year at Middlebury. After my first day of classes, when I faced "Nicomachean Ethics" (278 pages) and "Semantic Interpretation in Generative Grammar" (314 pages) and my professors' instructions ("read all for Wednesday"), I knew that in order to deepen my educational experience (or at least to avoid academic probation) I would need to leave the safe, cozy confines of my dorm room, of my familiar comfort zone, and go somewhere bold, a place where the bounds of my intellect would be really tested, where I could really accomplish meaningful work without having to endure my roommate's unfortunate fascination with the song "Tik Tok" — the library.

It was entirely new to me, uncharted grounds. As soon as I stepped through the doors and inhaled my first lungful of sheer, distilled academia — decaying paper, the stale scent of cheap cleaning fluids - I knew this. was where I was meant to be. I scanned the scene and made my way to the computer cubicles adjacent to the government documents and PN stacks on the main level. I felt a fleeting pang of homesickness and had to check myself as the urge to call my roommate to tell her I missed her grew almost overpowering. But I clenched my fists and soldiered onwards.

It took me a while to adjust to the strange customs of this place, of its awkward, wordless gatherings at the printing station and its unearthly quiet. At first the locals regarded me with some mistrust — I was a first-year, after all, an unfamiliar and potentially disruptive figure. In order to better ingratiate myself with them, one day I joined in on the collective ostracizing of a particularly chatty girl over on the tables at the west end of the upper level. Together, we shot her a series of rancorous glares from behind the screens of our MacBooks. Eventually, she was forced to withdraw. From that moment on, I considered myself practically assimilated.

After a short time, as my stress levels increased in direct proportion to my workload, I began to take my meals in the library, to sleep there, and even engage in some moderate physical activity. I run up and down the stairs from the lower level to the upper level ten times each day. It clears my mind for more reading. I repose nestled under the counter of the upper level printing room; during the day I hide my blankets in the cabinets above the printer.

Unlike most students, who typically confine their forays into unknown cultures to a semester or year at most, my study abroad experience will undoubtedly encompass all four years at Middlebury. I feel blessed to boast this. My new home is filled with a maximum of printed knowledge and a minimum of human interaction, a ratio that increasingly strikes me as most desirable.

At the end of my time abroad, I intend to take a few months and go traveling. There are many regions I would love to visit - I've heard great things about the K stacks on the upper level, for example, and the idea of bound periodicals just really appeals to me on a visceral level; I can't explain it. I know my roommate misses me, but this time apart will only strengthen our relationship. I will come back a changed person. Being abroad really does open up whole new avenues of thought.

I haven't taken a real shower in seven weeks, though, which might be problematic.

Sticky substance stuns Stewart students

By Anthony Adragna News Editor

Public Safety officers and the Middlebury Police Department (MPD) evacuated residents of Stewart Hall over spring break following the discovery of an unidentified white substance in a double room.

A Stewart resident returned home to his double room after an evening of partying to find the substance on the floor of the room. He called the Department of Public Safety at 1 a.m. Officers immediately advised an evacuation of the

"We are unwilling to compromise in situations like this," said Director of Public Safety Lisa Boudah. "We take the safety of our students as the number one priority. In this case, we have an unknown, potentially dangerous substance. We had to act rapidly to prevent any contami-

When contacted for comment, the student who called Public Safety said he never intended for the building to be evacuated and had suspicions about the nature of the substance.

"Let's just say my roommate has a lot of lady friends and likes to entertain them," Michael Daschler '13 said. "I called PSafe to say that I had some fluids that I wanted to get cleaned up. They freaked out and told me to leave the building immediately. Something about College

Public Safety called MPD to provide additional units to address the situation. Four squad cars responded at 2 a.m. and conducted a roomby-room search of the building. Chemical-sniffing dogs were flown into Middlebury around 4 a.m. to search for biochemical weapons.

"Some people might say that we reacted without having enough information, but I don't

think that's the case," Boudah said. "I'd like to emphasize that we're still waiting for test results on this substance. If it turns out not to be dangerous, well, fine. The next time we may not be

Middlebury Police Chief Tom Hanley did not respond to repeated phone, e-mail, letter, fax, pigeon and in-person requests for an interview. When asked why he could not comment on the case, Hanley said he was simply too busy "with the numerous other open cases in Middlebury. Right now, I have to find out who walked away with \$3 from Neat Repeats. A young man named Hanley was arrested for DUI."

Students were irked at the response to the situation in Stewart and faulted Public Safety with overreacting.

"I like nothing better than being awoken at 2 a.m. on a Saturday night and being ordered to leave my dorm," Jerald Jackson '13 said. "They didn't tell us where we should go."

Jackson said Public Safety cleared the dorm and reopened the building around 11 a.m. the

following morning.

"The reaction was atrocious but not unexpected," Samantha Simpson '13 said. "I can't say I'm surprised that Public Safety can't figure out what it is."

MPD officers obtained a sample of the mysterious substance and sent it to the state crime lab for analysis. Results are expected within a month. Until then, students will have to forgive and forget.

To avoid similar situations in the future, the College has ordered students to fill out forms stating where they will sleep each night. This will prevent confusion and concern when trying to make sure all members of a building are accounted for after an evacuation. Students will not be able to access their e-mail without completing the forms.

'This information allows us to serve you best," Boudah said. "Of course, we understand that some of this information is subject to change, but we need to get a better idea of people's plans."





Public Safety officers took every precaution upon entering the contaminated space.

MMC to move from Brooker to Battell Beach

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Ronald D. Liebowitz's living room floor. The block also allows residents the opportunity to babysit Liebowitz's children while he and his wife Jessica are traveling.

Liebowitz is excited to open up his house to students next year, and hopes it will help the few lucky students chosen to have a more diverse and interesting collegiate experience.

"Because of my hectic travel schedule, I don't get to spend as much time with students as I would like," said Liebowitz. "I'm eager to catch up on the Midd-kid culture, and maybe learn what the big deal is with lax bros and Quidditch and stuff like that."

Similar opportunities for student housing will be available in the homes of all commons heads, something which Professor of American Studies Will Nash and Visiting Assistant Professor of American Studies Deb Evans hope will strengthen the languishing Commons system.

Students come to visit us so infrequently, we often forget we are even commons heads!" said Evans.

Nash agreed, "We need to bring the honor back to the squirrel, and the best place to start is by having students bake cookies for my family and lounge on our sofa every night. This new plan is perfect for Middlebury, finally the perfect mix of academics and residential life."

Academics are definitely a strong focus of the new super blocks. Other options include the "Stack Attack" block, which will be housed in the basement of the Main Library, the Dramaturgy block, housed in the Hepburn Zoo and the Astronomy block, located on the roof of McCardell Bicentennial Hall.

Bicentennial Hall will also be opened up to open room draw - all the study nooks in the building will be converted into singles, and the large nooks with panoramic views of the Adirondack Mountains are already being eyed by rising senior science majors.

"I already spend most of my life in Bi-Hall," said Ben Johnston '11. "What could be better than sleeping there and having sweet parties there too?"

Scientifically minded students are not the only ones who will be able to immerse

themselves in their studies as a result of the past few years, will be moved to Battell the new housing options. The basement of the Robert A. Jones '59 house will become a three-person suite, and the first floor of Munroe Hall will be converted into a fiveperson block.

Some professors, including C. A. Johnson Fellow in Political Philosophy Kateri Carmola, worry that having students cohabitate with academic office space will be a problem.

'Students already have enough stress in their lives," said Carmola, who is on the Ad-Hoc Stress Committee. "Living in Munroe, with a computer lab and your professors' offices over your head, a constant reminder that you have work you could be doing, is simply not a good idea for the health of stu-

Some changes have also been made to the original super blocks in order to ease tension and open up even more housing space. The Mountain Club, which has consistently had a super block in Brooker House Beach, where each student will be able to claim a tent as his or her home for the year.

The Potluck super block, which was originally awarded Palmer House, will now be in Atwater Dining Hall, a move that should facilitate the group's plan to hold frequent dinners for the College community. This plan has the added benefit of bringing dinner back to Atwater, at least for those in the super block and their friends.

Although the housing changes will be a shock for students, faculty and staff, Zerrilla said it is a necessary change that he thinks will turn out to be something great.

"Housing has been a mess the past couple of weeks, and we understand that," said Zerrilla. "But, we worked hard to figure out the best way to accommodate students and College employees, and we think this was the best and most interesting compromise. Everyone just needs to be flexible — we need to remember it's just room draw, not the end of the world!"

GaGa to play concert

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

nounced she would release "The Fame Monster," a collection of eight songs exposing the darker side of her experiences over the previous year. The first song off that album, "Bad Romance," became an instant viral video hit and neared the top of the charts. In the last several weeks, the singer released a video for Telephone," her hit song with Beyonce that has already become a viral video.

Recently, GaGa became the first artist ever to attract a combined 1 billion views of her online videos, according to data-tracking company Visible Measures. Currently, she has sold 35 million singles and 10 million albums

Students were overjoyed by the news of GaGa's impending arrival in Vermont.

"I've been a not-so-secret Lady GaGa fan for several years now," Tom Jones '11 said. "Seeing her come to my college is the realization of my biggest dream. As if we needed proof that Middlebury was the best college."

Others hoped that GaGa would remain in

the area following her concert to celebrate with

"I'm hoping that she might throw down in the Mill," George Roptkoff'10 said. "I mean, when you dress up like that, you have to party a lot. Come on GaGa, we'll show you a good

Administrators, too, expressed their approval of the choice of concert.

"I have not listened to her music personally, but I've been sent a couple of links by your generation," Dean of the College Tim Spears said. "They say she dresses provocatively, especially in that new video with Beyonce. This should allow the community to talk about the choice of wardrobe that many artists make. We intend to host an all-campus meeting to discuss these issues before the concert."

Spears later revised his statement to "no comment."

If you have not heard GaGa's music, you must have been dead for the last two years, but look her up on YouTube or purchase her singles on iTunes. Tickets go on sale for the concert on April 2 and cost \$11.

college

shorts

By Tom Brokaw, Guest Editor

Columbia ends dining

Columbia University announced

options on campus

plans to scrap all dining services to

students, citing the financial crisis and

the wealth of options available in the

Though it is customary among

colleges to include some form of dining

education, research has found that most

"Basically, our students are un-

grateful and don't take advantage of the

wonderful options the University gives

them for food," Director of Dining Harry

The University will not orient stu-

"Students come to this school with

- Bitter Columbia Blog

Stratmoth said. "Although, now I'm not

dents about the changes either, calling it

a feeling of superiority, seeing as this is

New York," Vice President Nicole Grant

said. "Well, we invite them to demon-

strate that that by figuring out how

they're going to eat by themselves."

a part of the "acculturation process."

sure what will become of me. Slight

option for the first year of a student's

students tend to go out to eat anyway.

surrounding area.

problem."

dministration ends Winter Term

By Anthony Adragna News Editor

As part of the bold new financial model outlined by President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz in a January speech, the College will move to a quarter system for the 2010-2011 academic year.

Liebowitz said that after months of careful analysis, the administration concluded a quarter model could save the College "significant" costs annually. Under the new model, students will take three courses per quarter and the course load for professors will also change. The system will eliminate Winter Term.

Under the new system, study-abroad students will be most affected. After the struggle to accommodate hundreds of students desiring to go abroad for the upcoming spring, Liebowitz said the quarter system would allow students more flexibility in deciding when to go abroad.

"With the past model, many students struggled with studying abroad because of the variable length of programs," he said. "Some programs would last only eight weeks, while others would push the limit of a Middlebury semester by lasting 15 or 16 weeks. This new program would allow students flexibility in finding the program that works best for them."

The new system should also alleviate the strain on the on-campus housing system that arises from the uncertainty of study abroad.

"I think, in the end, we'll find that more students stay abroad for longer," said Director

my office to find more space for students. We won't be in the situation where we have to convert janitors' closets into doubles."

Liebowitz said the quarter system would allow the College to more easily meet its goal of expanding the student body by 50. He thinks professors will welcome the new system because they can more easily balance teaching responsibilities.

Professors across the College lauded the decision, claiming they had demanded change for years now.

"I'm unbelievably overjoyed," Professor of Anthropology Natalie Jones said. "I've asked for the last nine years to get rid of Winter Term. All that month promoted was days of unending drinking and little schoolwork. This new system will reduce stress to our students and should improve the quality of their

Others felt the decision came about suddenly and reflected a disturbing trend in this administration.

"Personally, I think this is another example of the administration acting without consulting the faculty adequately," Charles A. Dana Professor of Political Science Murray Dry said. "Master puppeteer Ronald Liebowitz sits in his high office pulling the strings, but we have no input. It's not fair. It's not

Students too protested the loss of their beloved term, fearing it would end fun on

"One of the sole reasons I picked Middlebury over the other 10 schools I got point, suck it up and deal."

of Housing Karin Hall-Koltz. "This will allow into was the presence of Winter Term," Jenny Jackson '13 said. "We get overworked but Winter Term is an opportunity to party for 30 days nonstop. Get rid of that and fun as we know it is done."

Although concerned about the loss of Winter Term, other students believed the change would produce positive results.

"I know that I have to balance 10 extracurrics, my classes, having fun and meeting people," Ty Pical Middkid '11 said. "Having three classes should allow me to more easily meet those standards."

Members of the staff seemed unaffected by the news, claiming it would not affect their role on campus.

"I'm not really sure why The Campus has to interview me for every story," Director of Dining Services Matthew Biette said. "I know I'm a character with a lot to say, but this issue won't affect me at all. Bring back those

Liebowitz said he does not have immediate plans to talk with students about the impact of his decision.

"I'm tired of these small dining sessions with students," he said. "They don't like me. I feel awkward. I must admit, I cannot 'keep it real' with the youngsters."

For his part, Liebowitz feels helpless to address the concerns of so many in the com-

"This job wears on you," he said. "I literally cannot make any decision, no matter how big or how small, without upsetting someone in this community. I'm powerless. At this

Tennessee brings back typewriters in labs

The University of Tennessee announced plans to bring back typewriters rather than replacing dying computers in laboratories across campus.

During recent spring-cleaning, the University discovered well over 500 typewriters in storage. After conducting evaluations on the machines, the University found that all still worked. They believe working with typewriters will improve the typing abilities of students.

"Well, I tell ya, we don't have a heck of a lot of money right now," Director of Technology Education Jim Smith said. "That means zero. A lot of our computers are dying and we don't have the money to replace them. That means I got to cook up some story about how this is a good decision. I don't think it is, but we have to

University officials fired Smith soon after those remarks first appeared. Members of the administration believe students can improve their typing, grammatical and time management skills if forced to use typewriters.

- Song of the South

Spears designs cutting-edge fashion line

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

istrators and faculty members and, in collaboration with a J. Crew design representative, the team put the finishing touches on its designs this past December.

"I was so impressed by the sheer amount of creativity coming out of that building," said J. Crew representative Dominico Fornasetti, referring to Old Chapel. "They just really pushed the envelope. Tim [Spears] in particular. He just really has such an eye for style. It was really inspirational."

Tim Gunn, fashion consultant and host of Lifetime Television's "Project Runway," previewed the collection, and also expressed enthusiasm about the team's designs.

"It's visionary, simply visionary," he wrote in an e-mail. "Silhouette, proportion, fit, material, everything just works in perfect harmony. I'm actually pairing the cream box-pleated Bermuda shorts with the Italian cashmere cable-knit crew in 'frosted lilac butter' right now and it's just très chic,

Liebowitz noted that the initiative is expected to begin turning a profit mid-way through FY2017.

extra clothes," he said. "Jessica [Liebowitz] really likes the sea foam tulle empire-waist cocktail shift."

When contacted for comment, Chief Financial Officer Patrick Norton simply said, "We just really need money."



"And if it doesn't, we get to keep all the Midd-Kid Sport will feature "sporty, yet sleek" styles such as these panther-embossed madras shorts.

Ex-prospies devastated by e-mail error

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

he said. "We needed some distance. I checked my e-mail around 11 a.m. and noticed that over 8,000 messages had been sent that morning. My stomach dropped right there."

News of the mistake dashed the hopes of thousands of hopeful students aiming to join the ranks of Midd-kids.

"I heard this song 'Midd Kid' on You-Tube in the fall, and since then I've wanted to come," said Carlos Slim from New York. "I knew my scores weren't high but I was banking on diversity helping me out. I guess not. I'm crushed."

Many applicants made Middlebury their first choice because they truly wanted

"A lot of people said, 'Vermont, what's there?' and I said, 'the most amazing place ever, Middlebury College," said Jessica Lange, an applicant from Beaver Creek, Russia. "When I saw that acceptance e-

out to celebrate. When I came back and saw the other one, I cried. I've been crying since."

Parents of many accepted-then-rejected students said the mistake proved that their child should not attend the school.

"Why should we spend \$50,000 to go to this place that can't send e-mails?" said Gerald D. Fox IV, whose son Alfie was rejected. "This is incompetent. The worst I've ever seen. This is the college admissions process. This is a big freaking deal."

Subsequent rejection e-mails surprised several applicants who assumed they would be admitted to the College.

"I'm utterly stupefied," said Tim Hepburn, whose grandfather funded the construction of Hepburn Hall. "My family built that place. How could I not get in? I didn't apply to any other schools."

Students themselves found the mistake funny but embarrassing at the same time.

"Look, I think it's incredibly funny but

mail, I was so excited. My parents took me I would not want to be one of those kids," Timothy Smith '12. "As someone who had to wait to get off the wait list, the process

> Others thought the mistake might have been an intentional move on the part of the administration to draw attention away from the Midd Kid video.

> "People are just into the Allen Jokers," Steve Markus '12 said. "The man wants to get attention away from our mad rhymes."

> Admissions officials said they would remain in the office for as long as it takes to responds to every angry complaint from disappointed students and parents.

> "I'm happy to do that for these people who must be suffering so much right now," Clagett said. "Our message to the community is that the College will still have an extremely strong pool next year. Somebody messed up. Someone will be fired."

> Clagett said the College would not offer the position of Senior Fellow next year. He denied the two incidents are connected.

Miami announces new course on sexting

Officials at the University of Miami unveiled a new course for the upcoming fall semester called "Sext Ed."

The course will track the evolution of sexual communication through new media. It will be offered through the American Studies Department. Students will examine the role of explicit content throughout time, ending with recent celebrity scandals.

"I must admit that I was inspired by the Tiger Woods media firestorm," Professor of American Studies Mark Hyterll said. "I was sitting back, thinking, 'I've heard a lot about sexting recently.' So I thought, why not make a ridiculous course based on dubious academic merits and see if the University will buy it? They did."

In spite of its name, Hyterll said the course will challenge students inside and beyond the classroom. Required assignments will include a midterm and an original research project.

- Blown Over

Professor cannot prove economy actually exists

By James O'Brien
WRITER-IN-RESIDENCE

Just one week after PepsiCo Distinguished Professor of Economics Ernest Bert finally wrapped up his infamous yearlong study in search of The Economy, reports are surfacing today that we are no closer to proving The Economy's existence than when Professor Bert began his project in 2009. Despite early reports of the study's failure, students and colleagues alike are breathing a sigh of relief that its conclusion has led to a significant reduction in Bert-related annoyances, which typically came in the form of e-mails and ill-attended symposia.

Professor Bert is well-known and oftmocked on campus for his fervent conservative belief in The Economy. He's even gone so far as to claim that Its existence is tautological and "obvious to anyone who wasn't a dope smoking slacker." After his colleagues challenged Bert in an open letter to "gather some proof in the form of data," he embarked on Middlebury College's first ever economic research project.

Last March, *The Campus* spoke with a skeptical colleague in the economics department, GoDaddy.com Distinguished Professor of Economics Sunder Ramaswamy, who insisted, "Trying to prove The Economy's existence through logic is like trying to digitally record the sound of one hand clapping." Ramaswamy maintained that the economy was a "spiritual matter, a matter of conviction, and it's not something, quite frankly, that nonbelievers can understand without taking a giant leap of faith."

At press time, Bert had yet to publish the results of his study, but administration insiders insist that a humiliated Bert had no conclusive data and "tried to wing it" in a presentation of his findings in front of colleagues and President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz. It was reportedly Liebowitz who first recognized that Bert was attempting to disguise his unpreparedness with muddled syntax and big words.

"In these economic times, the public seems intent on demonizing credit default swaps," Bert supposedly said, "which were a function of the derivative, whereas the bail-out of Bear Stearns and the liberals with the healthcare bamboozlement served as further proof that it was in the pudding! Fannie Mae and Freddie Mac, you see. The CEOs! Bonuses! Furthermore," before Liebowitz cut him off, allegedly giving him a poor participation grade for his

project

Scholars have for years been baffled by the now-infamous challenge issued by noted existential philosopher/novelist/doer-of-other-things Jean-Paul Sartre's brother, the economist Wrangler-Jean Sartre, who wrote in "The Econ Delusion" (1975) that, "the challenge is to realize that economics and The Economy exist only in our minds — and I challenge any reasonable man to challenge that challenge. Show me The Economy!"

In the 10 years following Sartre's landmark text, millions of humans before took up his challenge to be the first to find The Economy. Sartre had famously promised a prize consisting of one million dollars and a free tour of the factory housing his burgeoning chocolate production business to the first person to prove The Economy's existence. No one was able to complete the challenge before Sartre's death in March 1985.

Vowing to succeed where others had failed, Bert declared he would finish Sartre's challenge by the 25th anniversary of the economist's death.

The erstwhile respected scholar Bert is said to have quickly realized the facts were not on his

side. He discovered that, while there seemed to be an awful lot of numbers and pieces of paper suggesting the existence of The Economy, there was nothing in the extant world that could be said to resemble a physical version of It.

Despite his purported failures, Bert will continue to have a place in the hearts of students who will remember him not for his greatest failure but for his dogged commitment to convincing the world the truth was what he thought it was.

Collins Philips '10 remembers seeing Bert standing outside Warner Hemicycle wearing a large "End is Near" sign, soliciting student donations for his project and polling students about their beliefs using his trademark opener, "Excuse me sir/ma'am. Do you have a minute for The Economy?"

"Seeing him always made me feel better about myself," said Phillips.

Not all human beings interviewed for this story think of Bert fondly, however.

International student liaison to the Judicial Board Committee and anime enthusiast Vista Solange '11 called Bert "a fanatic, a radical whose fairy-tale beliefs border on the criminally insane." She added, "If most of the free world

weren't willing to corroborate his silly conviction, Mr. Bert would quickly see the error of his ways."

Solange noted that, against the wishes of the faculty advisor, Bert, she and her fellow members of the Friday Night Group would be calling President Obama to urge his participation in the 2010 Economic Summit. "President Obama has to make it clear to the rest of the world that the U.S. doesn't believe in The Economy, and we will do anything in our power to stop the spread of this dangerous idea."

"I like it," said one homeless man of Solange's proposal.

Whatever comes of the recent uproar over The Economy, it seems certain that Professor Ernie Bert's reputation will be irrevocably tarnished.

A source who wished to remain anonymous (but whose wish wasn't granted, on account of we here at *The Campus* are journalists and not fricking genies) was named Mrs. Bertha Bert, Ernie's wife. She maintained, "Ernie and his small penis got what was coming to them."

"He's a fun ruiner," Mrs. Bert concluded, "He ruins fun."

public safety log March 20 - April 1, 2010

DATE	TIME	INCIDENT	CATEGORY	LOCATION	DISPOSITION
3/20/2010	8:45 p.m.	Underage Party	Three Kegs	Bowker (Xenia)	Referred to Jyoti Daniere
3/21/2010	12:05 p.m.	Public Brawl	Spears and Liebowitz	Old Chapel Road	Referred to MPD
3/22/2010	9:35 p.m.	Fun Ruined	Liquor Inspector	LaForce Suite J	Referred to Governor Dougla
3/24/2010	6:34 a.m.	Theft	Chicken Parmesan Breadcrumbs	Proctor	Referred to Matthew Biette
3/25/2010	8:30 a.m.	Suspicious Circumstances	Marijuana	Old Chapel	
3/26/2010	10:40 p.m.	Sexual Harrassment	E-mails	Office of Health and Wellness	More condoms purchased
3/29/2010	1:10 a.m.	Theft	Original Walden	Special Collections	Library Staff in Tears
3/30/2010	10:04 a.m.	Theft	Public Safety Cruiser	Public Safety Office	Referred to Public Safety
3/30/2010	8:32 p.m.	Vandalism	Explicit Graffiti	Liebowitz Manor	Referred to Jessica Liebowitz
3/30/2010	11:20 a.m.	Public Intoxication	Natty Light	Public Safety SUV	Referred to NAMBLA
4/1/2010	Right Now	Practical Joke	All-Campus	The Campus office	Made You Laugh

The Department of Public Safety reported giving 420 hugs and kisses (not chocolate) between March 20 and April 1.

The Middlebury Campus

Punking you since Chaucer first wrote about it in the Nun's Priest's Tale (thanks, Wikipedia) — or since 1905. Whatever.

10Ca1 The Middlebury Campus

Town seeks massive erection in response to College's plan

Grady Ross
Local News Editor

New fence may be the only chance to maintain town/gown relations as College prepares to build residence hall in town

With global warming promising to make northern temperatures more bearable and Amherst growing more annoying by the second, Middlebury College's population boom is not catching anybody off-guard. But as much as administrators may have anticipated the record numbers, few have a solution to the spatial reality of the situation.

"There is simply no space to put everyone," said Roland Newberg, assistant vice dean of finding empty basements and abandoned offices in which to stick people. "This is the reality: our College on the Hill is too big for the hill. It's time to start exploring the valley."

But as the College looks to expand off-campus housing as a potential solution, it is encountering an unexpected protest: town residents have proposed a bill to erect a barrier between campus and town property.

"Enough is enough," said Valerie Miller, a longtime Middlebury resident. "The College thinks it owns this place. I've had just about all I can take of this so-called 'reaching-out.' There will be no more bursting of the proverbial bubble, as long as I have anything to do with it"

Miller is not alone in this sentiment.

"Screw 'em," said Isaac Gregory, local business owner. "Screw 'em all."

Since the College revealed its plans to create more housing in the heart of town, Miller and Gregory have rallied a group of fellow Middlebury residents to take action against what they call "an unwelcome infestation by hippies and pretentious prep-school a**holes."

The group, which marches under the slogan "Middlebury was a town before it was a college," is looking to restore a threatened identity.

"We are a vibrant community," said Miller. "The town of Middlebury has a rich history, and we as a people have evolved from a progressive tradition and hard work. But we are now defined by a group of young people with no ties to these small-town Vermont roots

and no concept of place."

"Screw 'em," followed Gregory, again. "Screw 'em

Despite this outcry, the College is plowing ahead with its original plans. In a statement released last Monday administrators declared:

"We are open to compromise, but every time we approach [the town] for discussion, it comes running at us with pitchforks and shovels."

Rather than establish an understanding, this comment has sparked more controversy, leaving town members outraged at the indelicate choice of words.

"The implication," seethed Miller, "is that we're a bunch of rural folk with farm equipment. We certainly value our farmers, but they are only one component of this fine town. The College is attempting to squash any identity that remains by projecting stereotypes and ignorant assumption."

The group retaliated with a statement of its own in an Addison Independent press release: "We'll leave our pitchforks at home if you leave your obnoxious superiority complex up on the hill."

The press release went on to call for a clear and established boundary.

"A fence or a wall of some sort is absolutely a necessity. We would like to enter into negotiations as soon as possible," said Miller.

"This proposition is radical and childish," said Oscar Everett, chief advisor to the Dean of Public Relations. "But right now it may be the only solution at hand. I will not confirm that the College will agree to such a preposterous compromise, but as a show of good faith, we have sent surveyors into the surrounding area to establish the best place for such a structure to go up."

As tension escalates, Middlebury students have begun to get involved with the debate.

"This is a sad situation," said a junior, who wished only to be identified as a Feb with a mind for social



Courtesy

Protesters, led by Valerie Miller (center), march down Main Street in support of the proposed wall.

change. "What has society come to that, rather than celebrate our differences, we must build a wall between them? People have always been scared of what they don't know. But while we shirk this fear, we should embrace it, acknowledging it as part of the unique identity that makes each and every one of us an essential piece of the puzzle."

Parties on both sides of the issue are calling for an agreement, but so far the common ground is proving to be too small, and the future of town/gown relations remains unclear.

"This is only the beginning," said Miller. "We aren't afraid of any Nalgene-swigging, HuffPo-quoting, collar-popping, issue-taking, gender-questioning, intellectuality-touting, name-dropping, authority-defying trust-fund dependents. Give us your best shot."

"Screw 'em," added Gregory. "Screw 'em all."



The proposed wall around the College would provide additional space on the west side of South Street while forfeiting all College property east of South Street.



Palin pursues prime position

Interested in Vermont's wealth of wildlife, Alaska's most infamous cougar seeks new hunting grounds, page 6.

Get locoLife around town goes ape-sh*t,
page 7.





by Timothy O'Grady

Fifty feet below the bustling streets of Burlington, Vermont harbors an extensive network of catacombs originating from the 18th century. Commonly referred to as the "Green Mountain Catacombs," this spooky subterranean cemetery contains the bones of famous Vermonters including former president Chester Arthur, inventor John Deere, and the "Green Mountain Boy" himself -Ethan Allen. The catacombs can be accessed from the basement of Urban Outfitters located on Church Street.

Although visitors are welcome to wander around the underground ossuary free of charge, I would recommend taking a guided tour where one can learn the quirky back-stories of the catacombs' long history. Rodney Stagner, founder of Burlington Ghost Tours, Inc., has been conducting tours for more than 20 years. His interest in the macabre started during his teenage years when he spent every Friday night conjuring up the dead in local cemeteries. Alone.

Stagner explained that the catacombs were originally Indian burial grounds that settlers converted into a landfill in the late 18th century. Soon after the landfill was constructed, colonists complained that they were often disturbed in the middle of the night by strange sounds with many claiming sightings of ghost-like entities. Although these spirits never physically hurt anyone, those who reported the ghost sightings are said to have developed strange bodily deformations such as extra toes or green hair. Instead of restoring the burial grounds to their original state and establishing peace with the ancestral spirits, colonists decided to expand the burial site further and store the bones of settlers alongside those of their Indian forefathers.

Many Burlington residents believe that the Green Mountain Catacombs are still haunted by the same spirits that harassed early Vermonters over 200 years ago. Stagner cites a particularly "ghoulish" experience that occurred nearly two decades ago. He says that while he and his wife - Burlington mortician Rachael Stagner — were having a romantic candlelit dinner in the catacombs, a gust of balmy wind passed through and strange sounds reverberated down the cavernous tunnels. Stagner claims that all of a sudden the ghost of an Indian chief approached the couple and begged them to stop letting the public disturb the sacred site.

University of Vermont sophomore Tom Leighton recounted another ghastly event that transpired in the catacombs.

"Last April 20, I was just, like, walking around, looking at bones, skulls and sh*t when all of a sudden I heard these weird chants," said Leighton. "Then these mummythings came to life and were chanting something about the eternal curse of some great chief, blah, blah. Dude! I freaked the f*** out and got out as soon as I could."

Huck Finley '11 had a more optimistic outlook on adventures in the catacombs.

'Ghosts, apparitions and spirits are just ethereal remnants of past beings that were just like you and I," said Finley outside the Mill. "We should revere, not fear, these entities. Personally, I connect with my paranormal brethren regularly by engaging in séances at St. Mary's cemetery".

Burlington Ghost Tour, Inc. hosts monthly orientation events for first-time visitors to become familiar with the subterranean cemetery. The next session will meet outside of the Skinny Pancake on April 16 at 7 p.m. to engage in a group exorcism before the descent into the catacombs. Cheese and crackers will be served with red wine and

Tim O'Grady '12 is a geography major from Huntington, N.Y.

Local Wanders Palin reveals bid for Vt. governorship

By Elizaeth Scarinci LOCAL NEWS EDITOR

Alaska governor and former Republican vice-presidential candidate Sarah Palin announced today that she will run for Vermont governor in the 2010 election. After her first visit to the Green Mountain State, planned for next Tuesday, April 5, she will make a formal announcement to the public.

Although thousands of critics nationwide have argued in protest that Palin is unfit for the job because — among other reasons - she has never visited the state, Palin and her top advisors see her as a perfect fit for the position. In a conference at the Alaska State House in Juneau this morning, Palin was quick to note how easy it would be for her to take over as governor.

"Vermontians hunt, I hunt. We'll get along great," she said, a comment that was quickly followed by an advisor whispering "'Vermonters,' not 'Vermontians'" in her ear.

"We're going to get Vermont back on its feet," she said. "I have every bit of confidence that with my work as governor, we can dispel myths such as global warming across the

Shortly after Palin made this informal speech, current governor Jim Douglas announced that he has endorsed Palin in her decision to run.

"Sarah and I had a long telephone conversation this morning about her candidacy," Douglas said. "I briefly explained the concepts of local food, wildlife conservation and the importance of education. I spoke slowly and she seemed to understand."

Because Douglas has received more votes than anyone in Vermont history and is generally well regarded in the state, several other officials have trusted Douglas and announced their support for Palin.

Although Lieutenant Governor Brian Dubie has already announced his candidacy and has gained respectable support, he has decided that he, too, will endorse Palin, thus withdrawing his candidacy. Similarly, State Senator Randy Brock, an African-American Republican who was rumored to announce



Palin, backed by currrent Vt. governor Douglas (left), announces her plan to run for governor. Douglas said he supports Palin because their visions for Vermont are "nearly identical."

his candidacy in the next few weeks, has decided to support Palin.

"After speaking with Palin and with Governor Douglas, I believe it best for Vermont to put my efforts into supporting Palin in her decision to run this year," Brock said.

While Palin has already gained support from top Republicans in the state, key Democrats argued angrily this morning that Palin is unfit for the position.

Vermont Secretary of State and democratic candidate for governor Deb Markowitz spoke harsh words about the former governor of Alaska.

'This is lunacy! Has everyone gone mad?" Markowitz said. "She doesn't know anything about who we are, what we represent."

The Vermont Animal Cruelty Task Force was hesitant to endorse Palin, taking into account her previous platforms on hunting and the treatment of animals, but board members published a written statement today support-

"Because Palin has clearly had much exposure to animals in her past — hanging from her walls — we believe that with a little advice and encouragement, we can make her come to love our fuzzy friends," the report

This report, as well as endorsements from top Republican officials, shook the state today, with overwhelming support for Palin. It is, however, up to voters. who will let their choice be known on Election Day on Nov. 2,

one in 8,700 where the personalities of middlebury proper are celebrated

By Lea Calderon-Guthe LOCAL NEWS EDITOR

The first thing long-time Middlebury resident and bird-watching aficionado Peter Craig wants people to know about him is that he is not as gruff as he looks.

"My uncle always said I'm a little rough around the edges - he was always asking if it would 'kill me to smile once in a while' — and that can be off-putting," said Craig. "I'm really a good listener if you give me a

Craig has lived in Middlebury since shortly after he was born in 1905. He was raised by his two uncles, the Jones brothers, and he has lived in his current home at the intersection of Merchants Row and S. Pleasant Street his whole life. In fact, Craig has never left his curbside home, not even to go to school.

"My uncles never really saw a need for a proper education, and truth be told there weren't many options at the turn of the century," said Craig. "I'm confident I've learned everything I need to know from simply sitting back and observing. People don't realize what they miss when they rush around doing things all the time — there's a lot to be learned right in front of you."

Craig's partiality to studying his surroundings manifests itself in his favorite hobby: bird-watching. For decades, Craig was able to watch all manner of common New England birds flitting around the town green, nesting and feeding their babies, but since Dutch elm disease hit the town in the 1950s, killing off the stately elm trees that once ringed the green, Craig has had

to resort to watching the steeple of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church and hoping that mourning doves will choose to nest there each spring.

"As a kind of stony guy, or some would say just quiet, it's hard for me to make friends, and I really miss the birds," said Craig, sighing and staring off into the distance. "Birds are so lively, and friendly, and there is nothing like the grace of a little sparrow's first dive from its nest into flight. Amazing things, really, birds."

At the suggestion of people-watching instead of bird-watching, Craig's expression gets hard.

"I live with three twin brothers — quadruplets we are— and one older brother who is always lording his position as the first child over us," explained Craig. "When you spend all your time with people, particularly other male relatives, it gets to a point where you can hardly look at them. It makes you sort of fed-up with all people. Sad, really, but that's how it is. Birds birds are dynamic and fun, always zooming around, but in my experience people never change - they're born one way and then they're just set in stone."

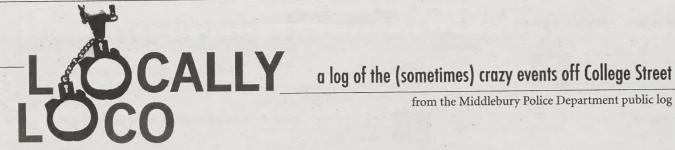
If his views seem stonehearted, Craig points out that it is hard to maintain a bright outlook with his kind of exposure to Vermont's elements. Craig says that culture makes his life easier, however, and beneath his tough exterior he harbors a soft spot for

"I've always loved classic rock," said Craig. "Lately, though, I've been getting into some hip-hop, particularly that song 'Bedrock' by Young Money. Good stuff."



Lea Calderon-Guthe, Local News Editor

Peter Craig gazes out over the Town Green, searching for birds to watch.



3/26 - LARCENY AND STOLEN PROPERTY

Caller reported someone had stolen his favorite long-johns from the Frog Hollow parking lot while he was polar bearing in Otter Creek. Suspects include naked protesters who marched through the alley sometime after the caller stripped to his skivvies.

3/26 - PROPERTY DAMAGE

Caller advised that several rowdy and naked protesters left indelible butt prints on her windshield while passing her car as she was stopped at a crosswalk to allow them to pass.

3/26 - DISTURBANCE OF THE PEACE

Local woman arrested for violent, nude protest against Middlebury College's plan to expand housing options in town. She and a cohort were the only ones to be arrested out of all the protesters because of their continually offensive language.

3/26 - ANIMAL NUISANCE

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Male reported a large bellowing beaver on Elm Street near Maplefields. First officer on the scene, who lost his clothes in pursuit of the animal, reported the beaver to be angry but healthy. The beaver was tenderly petted until it calmed down.



weigh in



And sound off.

E-mail us with letters to the editor or your op-ed today and make yourself heard.

local lowdown

April Fools' Comedy Night

April 1, 8-9 p.m.

REAL EVENT

Tony Bates will emcee tonight at the Town Hall Theater for five Vermont stand-up comics. Tickets are \$10, available at the THT box office, (802) 382-9222 or http://www.townhalltheater.org.

Naked cookout

April 2, 4-7 p.m.

The Town of Middlebury hosts the 34th annual nude cookout on the Town Green in celebration of the end of sweater season.

There will be beans and franks, jugs of lemonade and several vegetarian options for those who don't eat meat, as well as live music in the gazebo and a prize for the best early spring tan. Bring all of your friends, buns and wieners and bare your derrière in the fresh spring air!

Otter Creek Falls barrel rides

April 3, 9 a.m. - 4:30 p.m.

Support local wood craftsmen by purchasing a handmade barrel constructed of local recycled lumber byproducts and taking a ride over the falls! Proceeds will go to the Middlebury Wood Workers Association, and prizes will be given to all survivors and paramedics. Barrels will be sold starting at 9 a.m. at the Marble Works in front of American Flatbread for \$20, \$30 for XL barrels for couples and \$15 for seniors and children under 12. For rules and

the liability waiver, please see http://www.warriordash.com.

invites you to advertise your local business here

e-mail campusbiz@middlebury.edu for more information

By Jaime Fuller, News Editor Graphic by Brian Fung, Editor-in-Chief

The Middlehury Campus

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Artsy People Tamara "There's No Place Like Home" Hilmes JoJo Rothko ...? Earl Stephens, Jr. Barbara "Dana" Walters

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Editorial

The staff editorial represents the official opinion of The Middlebury Campus as decided by the editorial board.

April Fools!

Like having fun? We do, too — that's why we set out to create this special April Fools' issue, in which we hope to provide a touch of comic relief in these otherwise drab, distressing and discouraging

Within these pages, you'll find a variety of material posing as legitimate news coverage that is, in fact, bogus. At first, our sincerely "original" reporting may convince you. You may be truly disappointed to hear that the administration did away with J-Term, or ecstatic that Lady Gaga is planning a detour through Vermont. You might even become outraged upon discovering you've been had. Perhaps it might end with this newspaper in a trashcan, or fire pit.

This sort of reaction could actually be a good thing. Our annual exercise in humor and trickery takes advantage of this publication's reputation as an institution of public (and private) record. Such an exercise could never succeed if The Campus's mission in the first place were not to deliver credible reports that readers then digest and discuss as informed members of a community. That our April Fools' comedy does get people all worked up merely underscores the importance of dependable journalism. Today's issue is partly an example of what can happen when the relationship between reporter and reader goes wrong.

To maintain that relationship, readers have a responsibility to think critically about the news they consume. Indeed, our collective duty is not only to trust newspapers and other media to inform us, but to take that knowledge and independently process it into something new. Information alone does nothing for the public good. Slice it, dice it, examine it under a microscope. Then apply that newfound understanding towards making the world a better

This, all because we wanted to crack some bad jokes.

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Op-Ed: Moriel Rothman A way to Mid-East peace: The Kiribati Plan

Therein, ergo,

being such that it

is, and as such, I

would recommend

that the Kiribati

plan be enacted

immediately.

around the world have been ablaze with the latest updates and predictions about the state of peace in Middle East. Analyses have ranged from cynical to cautiously optimistic, with a common thread of confusion and uncertainty. I, Moriel Zachariah Rothman, intend today to assuage the aching minds of readers and politicians alike by unveiling my own prediction as to where the key to Middle East peace lies. That's right. After all of these years of reading, studying, questioning and struggling, I have finally found a workable solution. In one word, dearest readers: Kiribati. Now, "What is a Kiribati?" you might ask. However, "Where is a Kiribati?" is the question you should be asking (minus the "a"). Kiribati is a small island somewhere. I be-

lieve that it neighbors Vanuatu and Nauru — It's been a bit since I played "Name All the Countries In the World" on Sporcle while waiting for the orthodontist in Beavercreek, Ohio. My retainer was "a-ok," in case you were wondering. Anyway. It's a country. A country with immense potential for peace.

First, Kiribati is renowned globally for its multicultural, multi-substance dance parties. According to reports from the AP and Reuters and al Jazeera and Addision Independent, back in their young and budding fundamentalist youths, both the amicable and tolerant Hamas leader-in-exile Khaled Meshal and the Israeli foreign minister known for his kindness and hugs, Avigdor Lieberman, had attended the same Kiribatian rave, entitled "The Rave." When questioned about the rave, Meshal was quoted as saying it was "explosive." Lieberman, on the other hand, described The Rave as "expansionist." Both men agreed, however, that The Rave's potent combination of scantily clad Swedish girls and readily had Swedish Fish really fostered dialogue and cooperation.

Next, Kiribati is famous for its inventive peace-keeping methodology. Disillusioned with the peacekeeping mechanisms in place in the United Nations, the leaders of Kiribati designed a program focused on training pygmy marmosets ("What is a pygmy marmoset?" you might ask. "Where is a pygmy marmoset?" would be a circular question, as I just told you that there are some located in Kiribatanese training facilities. So stick with the former question.) to look simultaneously cute and ferocious, thus bamboozling miscreants to the extent that

Over the past few weeks, news sources and the world have been ablaze with the st updates and predictions about the state eace in Middle East. Analyses have ranged a cynical to cautiously optimistic, with a smon thread of confusion and uncertainty. Coriel Zachariah Rothman, intend today to

Finally, Kiribati has invented a new strain of magical bubbles. These magical bubbles, known fondly by the natives of Kiribati as mubbles, are designed to fly into the mouth of anyone saying anything really dumb, making it such that their words are unintelligable and thus largely inoffensive and innocuous. Testing their bubbles out yesterday, a squad of Kiribatoon scientist-reporters asked Israeli Prime Minister Bibi Netanyahu what his plan was

as per settlement construction in Jerusalem. "Bbbibj liblobai bobloop beeble pobiept tob," was his reply. Syrian President Bashar al-Assad immediately responded by asserting that "blepb floop flibble fbolp golfbit!" Immediately following this exchange, PA President Mahmoud Abbas chimed in by saying "blobf shnark fleep," to which

American Commentator Alan Dershowitz replied "flibblon flib fop tik..." The whole debate encouraged the United Nations to pass a resolution declaring "mubbles flubbles fibbe wibble." Mahmoud Ahmedinijad and Sarah Palin took the resolution as a green-light to publicize their long-standing, formerly-secret romantic affair. Severely perplexed, the majority of the world community decided to ignore all that was said by all the aforementioned parties. And to send congratulations to the happy couple. Satisfied with the mubbles' success, the Kiribatatian reporter-scientists returned to their much acclaimed island-laboratory to work on their next invention, the frollipop, a lollipop which turns its eaters into flying, miniscule frogs. The frollipops will be debuted at the next Tea Party Convention.

Therein, ergo, being such that it is, and as such, I would recommend that the Kiribati plan be enacted immediately, started today, April 1, 2010. (The positions endorsed in this article absolutely represent the positions of *The Campus*. Any displeasure, mispleasure, or hidden treasure should be directed to whoever runs this paper. Not to me. I don't have opinions.)

Moriel Rothman '11 is from Yellow Springs, Ohio.

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heardoncampus

What would you do if your son was at home, crying all alone on the bedroom floor?

- Tim Spears, in his new book

"

Op-Ed: Trey Pierce Another unsolicited opinion on the drinking age

If you take away

our drunk girls,

you take away

our chances for

... erm ... love.

Let me start this op-ed by saying that I normally don't read *The Campus*, because being informed about the institution you attend and the surrounding town is for pussies. But, for the past few weeks I've been trying really hard to impress this girl in my econ class who I know reads *The New York Times*, because she talks about stuff she reads in there all the time. So, I've been reading *The Campus*, but only the parts that aren't lame as s**t—so pretty much just the opinion pages.

And I've noticed that some doctor and some sophomore dweeb have been talking back and forth about lowering the drinking age. As a member of the varsity men's hockey team here at Middlebury, it would be tough to find a greater authority on alcohol and its uses in

social situations, so I felt the need to write in and share my opinions on the topic. This makes me look educated, right?

Ian Trombulak's '12 op-ed starts out awesome, by saying we should lower the drinking age to 18. To that I say, hell yeah — we should be making every effort to get chicks drinking excessively as soon as possible. But after two paragraphs, it becomes clear that his idea, rather than being awesome, totally sucks balls. Graduated learning? Safer access? Educated drinking? F*ck. That.

Picture your typical first-year girl. As the system stands now, she will likely have experienced alcohol for the first time around junior year in high school, most likely (we're talking 95 percent here) with a group of her girlfriends, huddled around a handle of vodka taking swigs until someone starts crying about some dude, who will then be the target of a barrage of belligerent text messages and screechy phone calls. Usually this is so much fun that vodka quickly becomes an acquired taste — by the time they're in college, those chicks can drink that s**t like water.

A graduated learning system for drinking would teach these girls how to consume alcohol safely and in a controlled environment. Maybe Trombulak didn't realize this, but teaching girls to drink responsibly would be detrimental to the game of every guy on campus, including his. Think about going to the mods for a party with no drunk, first-year girls. What's the point? The Bunker with no biddies? I can't even picture it.

Think about this: from across the dance floor you see a girl, off-balance, leaning on her friends just a little too much. You know what that means — time to move in for the kill. All you have to do now is smile. Maybe crack a joke.

You know she'll think it's hilarious. But what if she were sober? Would you be funny? Think about all the effort that goes into learning her name or, if she's really hot, talking to her friend. And, when it comes down to it, it's still a gamble. Really, think about it.

If you like walking into a party and immediately being able to spot potential hook-ups for the night, then how can you support a system that would prevent girls from getting wasted out of their minds? Can you honestly say you'd rather get to know your hook-ups via conversation? Consider the snowball effect. What if people started acknowledging each other in the dining hall the next morning? These are collegiate rites of passage as old as keg stands and freshmen hazing. If you take away our drunk girls, you take away our chances for ... erm ... love. Please, for the sake of all that is fair and just, don't do that to us. In conclusion, that is why legal drinking age 21 is where it's at.

Trey Pierce '10 is from Greenwich, Conn.

Giving alcoholism the ol' college try

In my younger and more vulnerable years, my father gave Year — I found several pamphlets in his room that questioned me some advice that I've been turning over in my mind ever everything we stood for. I don't remember the names of each Royal Tenenbaums, The Cleveland Steamer and all the other

"Whenever you feel like fitting in," he told me before he left, never to return, "just remember that all the people in this world who fit in don't amount to nothing."

Entering as a first-year here at Middlebury College, I had high hopes about the sort of people I could meet. I dreamed of finding lifelong friends, who would never lose their faith in the redemptive power of throwing ping-pong balls into cups, and then drinking beer out of those cups, and then drinking beer out of other cups and flipping those cups, and imbibing mixed drinks and vodka and maybe some energy drinks before rushing out into the clutches of an otherwise boring and utterly pointless world. I thought that Squanto Buchanan '13 was one of these friends.

Now, it wasn't like I didn't see signs of weakness from him. His unwillingness to augment his binge drinking with other drugs, his penchant for trying to get along with all of the nerds on campus and his downright refusal to take off his shirt during "Like a Prayer" were all troublesome. But I just had this feeling that deep down he was a revolutionary like me—that he would join me in turning this whole bitter, humorless, sober world upside down. But somewhere in our quest to become the next great functioning alcoholics, Squanto took a turn for the worst.

Like I said, I could already see signs that he wasn't going to make it. After "Let's Talk About Sex Month" — which was in February, about halfway through Alcohol Awareness

Year — I found several pamphlets in his room that questioned everything we stood for. I don't remember the names of each one — I think I've intentionally tried to repress them — but I remember "Is Sex About Girls, Too?" and "How Does Alcohol Affect the Developing Brain? (Hint: It's Bad)." And at that mo-

At that moment, I think
I finally understood
how my mother felt
when she found my
crystal meth lab. It
was a betrayal of the
deepest kind.

ment I think I finally understood how my mother felt when she found my crystal meth lab. It was a betrayal of the deepest kind, of the beliefs that I'd tried to teach him. I tried to reason with Squanto. I told him that we were evolving together, that we didn't want to "develop" our brains to be just like all those other Jyoti-worshipping robots. What happened to being revolutionaries? What happened to Boat Races, Quarters, Vortex, Beer Pong/Beirut, Stump, Kings, Baseball, Pop the Cherry of the Dealer, Mother May I, Duck-Duck-Goose, The Royal Tenenbaums, The Cleveland Steamer and all the other alcohol-based ceremonies that made us feel so alive? I reminded him of the spiritual transcendence that we'd felt while playing these games, the incredible feeling that you were the only person in the world that mattered. Did he remember that magical night when the god of wine whispered to us and told us we were actually better drivers when we were drunk? Did he remember how we were going to beat the piss out of that girl if she wouldn't give him back his godd**n keys?

In the end, it turned out that he was just like the rest of the uncaring, oblivious world — unable to overcome the failing grades, the police reports and the effects of alcohol dependency on his squash game.

Squanto, we were going to subvert the world. We were going to turn this Puritan campus — a cruel place where, solely out of fear and weakness, no one under 21 drinks alcohol — into a Shangri-La where the law is disregarded in favor of actually feeling good every once in a while.

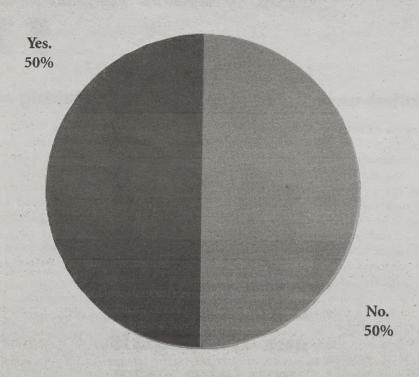
I can't help thinking about what was, what could have been, what could still be if you'd realize you love me. I will never stop living for the day when you come back to me, and I admit that every macho thing I ever did was to hide my love for you — a love that dare not speak its name — from a world that might have me killed if only they knew.

But for now, my Squanto, I go it alone, as one small, brave boat against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past.

FIRST-YEAR IS FROM MEDFIELD, MASS.

The Campus Poll

Do you think *The Campus* poll has a large enough sample size?



Sample Size: 2

Next week's question:

Who is the sexiest Campus editor?

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

I'm intrigued by the "local news" section of the paper. How does this section differ from the "news" section? I've been here for almost four years now, and I've never seen anything resembling civilization outside our campus. I was under the impression that the nearest outpost of human life was in Montreal. Can you clarify this, please?

- Phil Simmons '12.25

To the Editor:

I'd like to point out a few errors from your last issue. First, in a news article, the writer uses the word "different" in a phrase where "differently" is correct. Second, the same story was supposed to continue on page 2, when in fact it continued on page 3. Third, there was an incorrect capitalization of "President" — when it's not attached to Obama's name, it doesn't need to be capitalized. Please take greater care in your editing process to make sure that egregious errors such as these do not slip through the cracks. It reflects poorly on the integrity and intellect of your institution and the student body as a whole.

- Nathan Burbank, Williams College '11

To the Editor:

hey! buddy...listen...let's talk about this. wwhy shoudl we fight? i know we hvae our differnces, but in teh end we bofh want the smae thinkg. let's jsut talkk about it sometrime!!! me, you, and a couple dozn a beers and some football. i wana make this workl...i hope u do to. peace out

— Tim Spears, Dean of the College

To the Editor:

I'm really desperate to appear well-rounded and accomplished to potential employers — can I list editor experience on my résumé? It's not like editing for the Campus is much work anyway ... so if I lie, can you guys cover me? Awesome, thanks.

- Kyle Mickelson '10

To the Editor:

You should add horoscopes and comics!

— Never Gonna Happen '13

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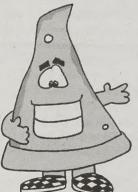
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21 MacIntyre Lane, Middlebury, Vermont Located next to Middlebury Discount Beverage

features The Middlebury Campus

MAC celebrates 83 years of single sex education



By Rachael "Rainbows and Smiles" Jennings FEATURES EDITOR

"I know what people say," said Ralph Hayes '10. "They say, 'Yeah, men don't have a history month. They get every month except for March, because that one is for women.' You know what? Until we have one of our own, men's struggle is not over. Not yet. Yes, we got the right to vote and our salaries are looking decent, but we deserve a month, too. Look at all that we've done!"

Another student with a similar opinion offered his insight into the seeming injustice with regard to celebratory months, or lack thereof, for hardworking males.

"I looked up 'Men's History Month' on Facebook, hoping to legitimize my concern there, because I thought to myself that if I could join or make a group about the inequality on the Web, I would be halfway to winning the battle," said John Rumantik '12. "I found a group started by a guy named Steven. The description read: 'Who is the richest individual in the world? Who invented the printing press? As you can see, the answer is clearly men. I figured since there is a woman's history month, why not create a month for a group of people who have done a million good things for History Month ... Please, spread the word and help

Rumantik, refusing to comment on the group-creator's hasty misspelling of "Women's History Month," only inclined to say that he was disappointed that he found this group after September, and would try to make up for his unawareness by focusing on the troubles his ancestors endured

"I decided to access a chat page called 'MenHaveRights2,' and it helped me connect with other individuals in the area who share this passion to have our voices heard and our gender rightfully represented," said Rumantik. "It helped me find other Middlebury students with similar interests.'

Rumantik and Hayes, along with Victor Remington '10 and Chase Donahue '13, have banded together to form the first chapter of Masculine-minded Action at the College (MAC).

"Believe me, getting the foundations of this group cemented has been a challenge — one of many for our kind," explained Donahue. "But I hope it will all be worth it."

"Soon, everyone will be MACin," joked Remington. "We are



planning on making T-shirts with little-known facts relating to struggles that historical male figures have undergone. I mean, few people are aware that Lincoln had a severe toothache while he was drafting the Emancipation Proclamation. Men don't write about the pain they went through. It has really taken some painstaking primary-source research to uncover this invaluable material.'

"There's so much more than meets the eye when it comes to men and the challenges they faced in the past and still face today," said Hayes. "These challenges present themselves in the everyday situations that just build up. You know that commercial — I think it's for stain remover? The overdubbed voice says something like, 'When it comes to teenagers, pets and husbands, you need help' or something like that, and cued with the word 'husband' is a shot of a man spilling juice all over a carpet. What kind of stereotyping and misrepresentation is that? Are women unable to spill? Are men unable to clean up? Why is everything always our fault?"

Hayes became so heated that he was unable continue with



bringing the College up to date with the rest of the academic world, was eventually paid twice as much as Atwater.

Rumantik, president of MAC, commented, "See, when people speak of unequal salaries for women nowadays, they are completely unaware of the salary-induced struggle that men have gone through as well. Atwater was so mortified by Hall's new salary that he was forced to resign as president of the College."

He moved and was offered a post as president at Dickinson College in Pennsylvania.

In the wake of his absence, and even with the fresh progressiveness of men like Hall, not everything was easily provided for men at the College.

It was not until the 1860s that the athletes at Middlebury were given a gymnasium. As the March 1861 edition of the Middlebury Register explained: "Professional men, salesmen and gentlemen will not neglect the opportunity to lengthen their lives. In this age it is a sin not to be strong."

"Think about all of the men who attended the College before 1860," mused Rumantik. "They were forced into the sin of weakness because of a lack of facilities. That is 60 years without weights or a safe, clean track to run on."

Yet exercise seemed the least of the male student's problems when the 1880s rolled along. Women were admitted to the College in 1883, which caused much anxiety and suffering for them.

As David Bain highlights in "The College on the Hill," after a series of talented and prize-winning women began to make waves at the College, some male students offered the excuse that "the men did athletics, sang in the glee club, got out the college paper, and had multifarious other outside duties, while all the women did was sit at home and in the library and study.'

"Imagine how you would feel with a packed schedule and tremendous extracurricular involvement, to see a new female student beat you at the Greek Award," said Rumanik. "The night before, you probably had to run a meeting, teach a new part in the choir, go to the gym, and you know what [the hypothetical female winner] was doing? Studying. Free from the pressures of an involved lifestyle. Tell me how that is fair."

The past presidents at the College have always been men, and students in MAC hope that the tradition will continue.

"We've done a remarkable job," commented Rumantik. "Why be forced to step aside now?"

Are women unable to spill? Are this world? I present the month of September as Men's men unable to clean up? Why is everyone remember the endless deeds MAN has done for everything always our fault? -Ralph Hayes

his interview.

"All we want is equality; all we want is our own month," said Donahue. "MAC will hopefully raise awareness about the injustices we have faced as a gender, and pave the way for a brighter and less misunderstood future for men everywhere."

Look at how far we've come: Men's Journey at the College

When Middlebury College was founded in 1800, it was by a group of men that struggled to pass the charter and establish the College in its rustic Vermont seclusion.

The first president of the College, Jeremiah Atwater, faced many challenges, the most difficult of which was a relationship with a bright young tutor named Frederick Hall. Hall, who was slightly less conservative and very active in fundraising and





Digital Archives

Men take advantage of their newfound rights by standing in rows, listening to sweet tunes and pursuing success on the athletic fields.



Fly-fishing team soars forward in NESCAC standing

Check out the team's in-depth analysis of its aquatic endeavors, page Sports.



Campus lack of character

Due to rampant spread of unearned stereotypes, Campus forfeits "Campus Character" widget, page 0.



Order of the Phoenix uncovered

After recent release of Harry Potter novel, secret society stages a protest that reveals member identities,

page 23.

The L-Word Liebowitz initiates green outlook



A friend's mother recently remarked that when she was my age, she knew little about sex, and it baffles her that I can claim knowledge of so much at such a young age. I thought, then, that I would do well to share the wisdom of older, more experienced generations in my column this week. Thankfully, people over 70 tend to talk to anyone who is willing to listen about anything, so I've heard quite a lot of advice from senior sexperts, all of it surprisingly relevant to the modern college sex and dating scene. Follow some of these tips, and I think you'll find romantic endeavors become much less complicated.

Sex advice from older generations is usually cast aside as sexist because of outdated views of women as the meeker, weaker gender, but the older woman I used to work with at the animal shelter in my home town was very pro female empowerment, particularly with regard to athletics. She told me that being athletic would be great for my sex life, especially if I played field hockey. I thought at first that she preferred field hockey because the athletes wear skirts, but I should not have been so closed-minded — her focus was on the physical strength a woman develops in field hockey. Holding a field hockey stick, she said, is very similar to holding a mop or a broom, and a man looks for a woman who can tackle his messes with vigor. So to all of you ladies out there who haven't landed a partner yet, go out for the field hockey team. After one season of training, you'll have to use your field hockey stick to beat away the suitors.

If you have trouble choosing a man out of the many that will come a'knocking, my grandmother offered me this bit of advice: measure a man's big toe, then multiply that measurement by three. That's what you will be sleeping with the rest of your life, so choose carefully.

In the face of such rigorous inspection by their potential partners, male readers might be getting anxious, but never fear: my friend's grandfather gave him a collection of books as a high school graduation present to increase his sex appeal. The books were not about sex or dating, however; the collection was a random assortment of famous philosophical works in their original languages, including Albert Camus' L Étranger and Immanuel Kant's Kritik der reinen Vernunft. Grandpa's advice to my friend was to prominently display these volumes in his dorm room where female visitors might see them. Should a potential partner comment on any of the books, my friend should open it and begin to read any passage at random, insisting that the original was so much better than any translation (therefore removing the need to translate what he just read). The key, according to Pops, is to seem intelligent without actually putting the time into studying. So all you Middlebury gents need to do to pick up a lady is stock your room with the most intimidating books in the College bookstore and learn to fake Arabic or Russian. A woman appreciates an amazingly intelligent man, but more importantly she wants one who can spend all of his time with her instead of doing his reading.

Men don't need to study, and according to an older man in line behind me at the grocery store, men don't need to shave or shower much either. It was during Brad Pitt's beard phase, and his scraggly face was on the cover of several magazines in the check-out line. The man remarked that Brad Pitt knew how to attract a woman — just look at his perfected "shaggy look." The "shaggy look" is the art of being boyishly unkempt — tapping into a woman's natural mothering instincts — while still looking roguish and rough — letting a woman know she will be handled by a man. The man asked me, "That's what young ladies want. Isn't that right?" Of course it is, so let that facial hair grow, gentlemen, and leave those shirts unbuttoned.

Lea "Loves You" Calderon-Guthe '11.5 is a local news editor from Chapel Hill, N.C.

By Ted "Girl Talk" Silberman FEATURES EDITOR

On Monday, March 29, students returning from vacations to tropical locales were greeted by a chilling change in student life on campus. In a hastily worded e-mail, President of the College Ronald D. Liebowitz announced Middlebury's newest environmental sustainability initiative known by the imaginative acronym GREEN (Get Really Excited about the Environment Now).

Responding to criticism from student activists that the College could be even more environmentally friendly, Liebowitz introduced a multifaceted five-year plan to make Middlebury the unchallenged leader in the green arms race among overpriced liberal arts colleges. The proposals run the gamut from superficial to absurd, but the administration projects that the measures will combine to reduce Middlebury's carbon emissions and standard of living to less than 35 percent of the College's 1850 levels.

Key GREEN initiatives include changing the school's official colors from blue and white to dark green and light green, utilizing the untapped energy of first-years to power the facilities and canceling classes that use

"We must all make sacrifices, comrades," said Liebowitz, "but if we join together, our combined efforts will be more than enough to offset the hot air coming out of my office. Yes, we can!"

Student reactions have been mixed, but many find the color change appalling. A reactionary group has sprung up to combat what it sees as yet another attempt by the administration to exorcise school traditions like Winter Carnival, a social scene and that other thing an alum told you about last winter

"Right now, the only thing distinguishing us ' from Dartmouth is our school colors and the illegal status of my fraternity," said Chadwick

Pendleton IV '11.5, president of Blue-blooded of environmentalism." Midd-kids. "This is clearly another attempt to cut all ties with our unique heritage."

Sustainability Director Jack Byrne responded by highlighting the plan's focus on maintaining Middlebury's tradition of athletic dominance.

"Turning the athletic fields into No-Mow Zones will not only reduce lawnmower emissions by 15 percent," said Byrne, "but will also give our competitors an unrivaled home field advantage."

In keeping with the College's commitment to athleticism, the GREEN plan requires students to enroll in a Special First Year Seminar (SFYS). This credit can be fulfilled with Spinning to Power the Dining Hall, Treadmill Running to Power the Athletic Center or Collecting Willow to Power the Biomass Power Plant to Power the College. Liebowitz said the forced labor only applies to first-years because "we know most students are burnt out by the second year."

"I think this is a great way to improve student health," said Director of Health and Wellness Education Jyoti Daniere. "Not only will students be more active, but the new SFYS requirement will eliminate 10 hours per week when they could be consuming more than five drinks at one sitting or doing marijuana."

The money saved by harnessing "Froshpower" will be used to purchase carbon credits to offset the cigarette smoke emitted by international students outside the library and hipsters in front of Proctor.

The "Go Green or Go Home" proposal will also help eliminate international cigarette smoke by at least 50 percent. Students will now be required to purchase carbon offsets for all travel expenses or take their classes online.

"It was a hard a decision to cut back on our international flair, but the only two things we care about were eventually going to come in conflict," said Liebowitz. "Sadly, we had to sacrifice some internationalism in the pursuit

Liebowitz was quick to assure the community that this would not impair Middlebury's quest for global hegemony. "The online classes will make us even more accessible to students around the world," said Liebowitz. "We've added The University of Phoenix Online to our stable of educational institutions and plan to expand access without sacrificing their commitment to quality edumacation."

Online enrollment may also increase as students opt to take classes in the comfort of their own homes instead of the chilly, dimly lit classrooms on campus. Energy intensive classes will be canceled outright and all remaining classes will be enrolled in a carbon credit exchange to slowly eliminate the use of the observatory, projectors and indoor lighting.

Some students believe the GREEN plan will not be enough.

"Dude, this is just, like, not going to cut it, man," said Wildflower McSmug '12 of the Sunday Night Group. "Can't we just eliminate the hard sciences immediately? Also, my proposal to cap the number of economics majors would have helped students explore more socially beneficial majors."

Another nixed proposal was the legalization of kegs on campus. The onerous rules, which effectively eliminate kegs (but certainly not alcohol) from most campus parties, will stay in place for the foreseeable future.

"We'd rather make grand, futile gestures than small, effective improvements," said Dean of the College Tim Spears. "Besides, do you realize how much of our revenue comes from students' unredeemed bottle deposits?"

Liebowitz summed up the value of the GREEN campaign.

"We are saving the world and the world will know it," he said. "After this initiative is underway, I am going to feel much better better than you."

Beer that you pay for.

campusclones

Ever done a double-take at the salad bar? Awkwardly shouted across Battell Beach at someone you thought was your best friend? Grabbed the incorrect person on the dance floor? The Campus reveals the lookalikes, twins, clones and doppelgängers that you have been spotting.



Midterms

winners losers

are as difficult as giving The rain in Spain stays Beer that you pay for. H.Kay a nickname. mainly in the plain. J-Term Sunshine Free beer! Who likes free time, anyway? Suuuuunnshine, I'd really Free beer! like to tell you you're my Suuuuuuuunshine.

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This is where you belong.

- H.Kay "Heather" Merriman, Features Editor

In response to recent satirical representations of students in the forms of cartoons, music videos and daily dining hall conversation, Midd-kids have put aside their different, albeit categorized, majors, sports teams, musical tastes, friend groups, meal preferences and ambitions for the future as a part of the new mass movement to create one indefinable Middlebury student. Rather than highlight their identifying characteristics that create a sense of individual identity and contribute to the creation of smaller communities within the College as a whole, students prefer to homogenize themselves. Tired of being placed into niches that, although humorous and relatively accurate, do not fully encompass the individual complexities of their respective cliques, students would rather change their styles-of-dress, their daily routines and their personalities to fit the characteristics of one overarching category: the Midd-kid.

This movement is rumored to have been started as a conglomeration by two groups. First, the students who could not place themselves in any of the original eight groupings asked themselves, "Where do I belong?" Unable

to identify with any of the most visible cliques on campus, they decided to create their own, superior group in which they would utilize different characteristics of the group's members to create one all-encompassing description of themselves. Then, when some parents

whose only form of connection with their children at college is the weekly newspaper published online — heard of this new ultimate stereotype movement, they made their first phone calls to their bro-y sons in months to implore them to join forces with this group and to work to mask the exclusivity of their previous yet still pervasive group identity.

"Categorized stereotyping is so limiting," one parent commented online. "A Campus reporter who did her research would realize that the similarities are greater than the differences, and that there's no room for social commentary, however satirical it may be, when all Midd kids are really the same."

This movement, supported by the Trustees, has grown quickly, and the faculty is beginning to notice.

"This movement has made my job remarkably easier," one professor commented. "Rather than trying to ignore my previously-held assumptions regarding the academic abilities of a joiner or a jock, I can now rest assured that all of my students can afford to buy all of their books new, will skim approximately half of the readings assigned, will obsess over the two assigned papers, agree with each others' opinions in discussion and deserve a B+."

Although the students who ascribe to being "Midd-kids" — and the number is ever-growing — claim that the members are so different and yet similar enough to come together that they cannot be defined, *The Campus* attempts to characterize this new category to help those feeling excluded. Sort yourselves, or rather conform yourselves, accordingly.

The Midd-kid has traveled extensively; is bilingual; is politically correct; grew up in suburbia or at least has a summer house in suburbia; if not an expert in camping, can at least fake it; can easily transition from sweatsuit

brunch in Ross to an interview at Goldman; obsesses over the weather and is overzealous about dressing accordingly; is athletically-minded and fitness-conscious; alternates between a healthy salad or Panini and a hamburger and onion ring lunch; either aspires to a humanitarian career or has a humanitarian cause on the side, has a refined palette and the ability

to differentiate between Keystone Light and Busch Light; complains about the administration but never attends a meeting or petitions for change; prefers to nap in an overstuffed chair in a public place than in his or her bed; checks his or her e-mail obsessively; has the ability to function on four hours of sleep and feels the need to tell everyone about it; can talk his or her way out of a citation or to a higher grade in a class; and believes that he or she defies all categorization.



campuscharacter

Nick Jansen 'XX

How does one capture the essence of greatness? Can a single man or woman attain absolute perfection in an age of rampant corruption and disappearing conservative values? Students thrive to be the best that they can be, pushing all-nighters and drowning in caffeine — a lost and wandering people. Times of, uncertainty and deep recession lead nonbelievers back to the Good Book in a slapdash attempt to reset their moral compasses, but this cannot be the solution for us well-read and highly educated disciples of science. With the current job market showing no substantial signs of improvement in the near term and the apocalypse set for sometime in December of 2012, we must find an inspirational figure who can quell our anxiety.

Have no fear, for the answer is closer than previously thought and can be found in various classrooms around campus. In order to attain such spiritual liberation, one must look past the scribbled nonsense on desks in Gifford and Munroe that warn of an impending Marxist siege and deride some poor soul named Becca who apparently "wears too much pink and isn't original." Our guiding light comes in the form of man — or legend — unique to Middlebury, whose name is Nick Jansen. Eerily similar to the Second Coming, Jansen's lore has kept students occupied for hours during unrelenting political science lectures and philosophy discussions. These snippets of encouragement expel truisms like "Nick Jansen didn't rest until the eighth day" and "Nick Jansen is the categorical imperative" instill a sense of pride in every student as well as humble all of those who have yet to achieve this level of greatness.

Jansen is the ideal campus character, seeing that he personifies each and every virtue all the while living the life of an average college student. People say that he can't be real, yet they don't dare to speak ill of any of his illustrative feats. Maybe you think Jansen is a myth resulting from procrastination and boredom, but I challenge anyone who actually wants to defile the name of a man who, among other activities, sells puppies to valley girls and sings softly in the rain. A campus character must exemplify the qualities of an active community member or natural leader, and Jansen succeeds on both fronts.

In the wake of the "Midd Kid" craze, students of today apparently strive to live their lives in the library and then bro out, but we must not forget the true path to success can only be found through the allegories of Nick Jansen. A quidditch player cannot compete with a prophet who beats walls in staring contests and translates Russian texts into French, regardless of how fly his flannel is. I would go so far to say that the Midd Kid rap has lowered the standards of our fine institution. Jansen is the only hope, and we are indebted to his past accomplishments. From being a Jedi master to playing on a softball team, our esteemed mentor goes far and above most students yet maintains a down-to-earth persona. It's almost impossible to believe that the man who

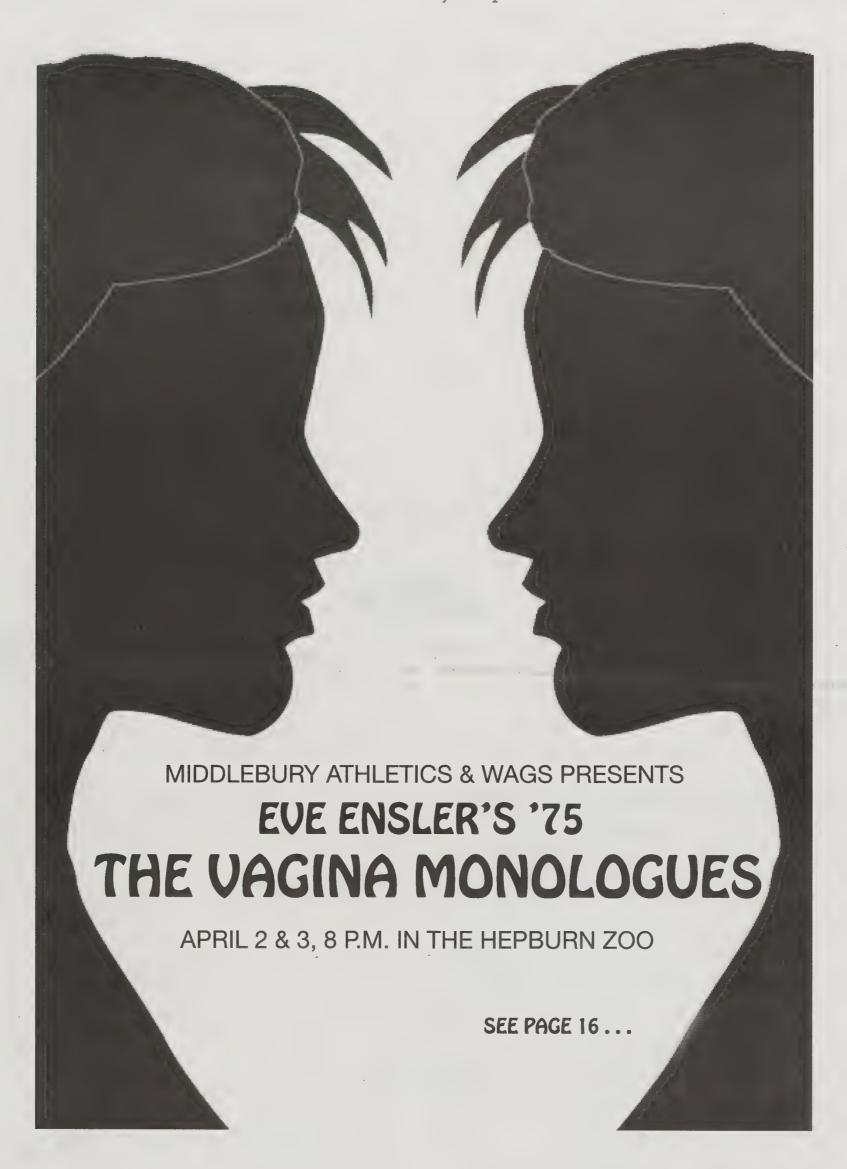
actually won the 2000 election walks our campus with such understated grace.

The time has come to realize the true potential that lies within each and every one of us and follow those who went before us. April is the month to fulfill our individual destinies as exemplary students and human beings, for we shall not be deterred by looming midterms and exams or dismal labor prospects. As the trite saying goes, desperate times call for desperate measures, so go forth and succeed, never forgetting to ask yourself, "WWJD?" for the wisdom of Jansen will undoubtedly lead you to greatness.

—Hunter "Gatherer" Chamberlain, Staff Writer



The Middlebury Campus





02

Artist Talk: Ron Liebowitz MCFA 221 4:30 p.m.

President Ron Liebowitz will deliver a lecture on his past career as a performance arist. Though he has previously declined to comment on his international fame, Liebowitz will now reveal all, even giving the College an taste of his acclaimed "Fire Walk."

03

Pole Dancing
Workshop
MCFA Dance
Theatre
12:30 p.m.

Though pole dancing has long been regarded as the "black sheep" of dance, the Dance Department will attempt to reveal the grace that the pole inspires to the greater public. Students will learn various techniques, including one made famous by pole dancing expert Carmen Electra.



Gregg Goldston: Mime McCullough 4:30 p.m.

Internationally renowned mime Gregg Goldston will bring his "One Mime Show" to the McCullough Social Space on Saturday, performing popular silent skits such as "Scarlet Takes" a Tumble," which won him an N.E.A. choreography fellowship in 1999.



Matthew Biette MCFA Seeler Studio Theatre 8 p.m.

Director of Dining Services Matthew Biette presents his original show, "The Sausage Monologues," based on Ensler's hit show, and written in response to student dissatisfaction with recent dining hall offerings. The show will highlight the kielbasa.

Play captures magic of 'Planet Earth'

By Tamara Hilmes ARTS EDITOR

The lights were dimmed but for a projection of the stark-white arctic tundra that stretched out across the curved white wall of the Wright Theater stage, so wide and sweeping that it appeared as if one could reach out a hand and pet the graying polar bears who strode across the barren snowscape. The horizon line curved into a half moon outline that enclosed a stage empty but for a crouched, white ball of fluff. "Planet Earth," a one-man adaptation of the popular Discovery Channel series, combines the most memorable scenes from the episodes aired on television in a way that is both heart-wrenching and informative. Despite the challenges that lay before him in capturing the grandeur of the television series, Peter Leary '12, a sophomore joint theatre and WAGS major, was determined to bring the magic of "Planet Earth" home to the Middlebury stage. Leary not only starred in the production, but also adapted and directed the rather inspired sophomore 900 project.

After reading the playwright's note in the program, I was greatly anticipating being "transported into our own universe, where I could forget what I was uselessly yearning for and just live the simple presence of that one single moment," as Leary described his experience with the scenes captured on film in the series. I was also fascinated by the prospect of viewing a play that was adapted from a scientifically-focused documentary—an extremely bold and laudable undertaking for an undergraduate theatre/WAGS major. My excitement rose when the aforementioned crouched fluffball began to quiver and expand, revealing Leary, encased in a polar bear pelt. He proceeded to pace back and forth across the stage, so majestic that the furry Leary commanded the reverence of every last member of the audience. I was looking forward, very much indeed, to traveling through the seasonal forests and ocean depths that make up our incredible home with the alluring and metamorphosed Leary and his adopted fur coat.

Leary's second appearance was, if possible, even more elegant — he resembled a cross between the elusive snow leopard and an albino Siberian tiger, slinking across the sparse stage like an enlarged Beanie Baby in all its glory. Sensual as it was, the action served to heighten the level of drama that had from the first moment enthralled Leary's audience. The glorious beast turned out to be an Admiral Leopard, as the audience was informed by the



Ansel Adams

Leary's adaptation managed to recreate "Planet Earth's" violent yet beautiful imagery.

Morgan-Freeman-God-like baritone that rang from the back of the theater — an impressive effect produced by Leary's having thrown his voice, a skill that he has been honing since his traumatic fall into a septic tank during his early childhood. The Admiral Leopard, the projected voice continued, is the rarest specimen of the cat family — only 40 of its kind are left in the world. Together, audience members scooted closer and closer to the edges of their seats as Leary, camouflaged metonymically in a leopard-print belly shirt, crept his way closer and closer to the imaginary prey lying low behind the imaginary rocks lining the imaginary stream that trickled through the imaginary Mongolian countryside. The suspense was

The bond between the audience and the portrayed animals became even more obvious when Leary reappeared on stage wearing a poncho covered in fluffy yellow feathers and a yellow baseball cap with an orange brim. The Mandarin duckling, as the voice declared in that thrillingly authoritative way, takes to nesting high up in knotholes in trees, not far from where the Admiral Leopard roams. The peach-fuzz-coated Leary won over onlookers with his whimsical take on the ducklings, hopping about and opening and closing his beak, reenacting the role of the young receiving the regurgitated insects from its mother's beak. The illusion was remarkable — it was as if the mother Mandarin were on stage with Leary,

full of compassion that only a mother can feel for her young. Already giggling with delight by the antics of Leary's duckling, my neighbors and I absolutely lost control when Leary climbed a ladder — which had been placed on the stage when the lights had flashed off and then on again to represent the swallowing process-and proceeded to leap from the top and float down, suspended on ropes, flapping his little arm wings in the process and landing softly on a bed of leaves that lay just below. Seven times he repeated this process, recreating the magical scene from the series that has beat out the sneezing panda bear cub by about a million times as the cutest moment ever caught on film, and each time, the audience sighed with delight.

Leary's dramatic presentation of what has become one of the most beloved television series of our generation not only managed to capture the wonder and austerity of "Planet Earth," but actually managed to create an emotional subtext that succeeded in drawing in his audience and holding viewers by the heartstrings for the entirety of the three-hour show. And just as Leary said, throwing his voice for the last time as he lay in a wrinkled, gray leather jacket twitching on the floor of the stage — the perfect visual metaphor for the small elephant taking its last breaths after having been attacked and half-eaten by a pack of ravenous lions — "it's the Circle of Life, and it moves us all."

abstained from commenting, aside from a "Ja

Indeed, responses from the majority man experience with such clarity and eloquence. of the music industry's glitterati have been

rate music off the Internet.

talize next, the post-grad blues?" Not a bad afternoon." idea, actually; I hear a mournful banjo and a ers declined to comment on the advice of legal certainly will be looking forward to, "Shoot-Proctor Shuffle," among others.

FOR THE record

by Alex Blair ARTIST | Nickelback ALBUM | Dark Horse

Popular music in the first decade of the 2000s will, arguably, be most remembered for its fusion of disparate genres into new sounds and styles. On "Kid A," Radiohead combined elements of avant-garde electronic music with British rock to create a dark, atmospheric masterpiece. "Merriweather Post Pavilion" found Animal Collective washing psychedelic orchestration over infectious Brian Wilson-like melodies. Kanye West's "The College Dropout" pinned '70s soul samples against tough but introspective rap verses, transforming hip-hop into, of all things, confessional pop. Mike Skinner, the man behind the British rap act The Streets, said it best: "Everything is borrowed."

For all the wonderful, interesting, and eclectic music the last 10 years produced, only one band can claim it summoned the very heart of music itself: Nickelback. Since the first caveman smashed a jagged stone against his enemy's prehistoric skull, creating the first beat, humanoids everywhere have tried to capture that lightningin-a-bottle moment when sound merges with raw emotion to generate perfect music. Nickelback's 2008 magnum opus, "Dark Horse," might as well be Zeus.

Admittedly, "Dark Horse" adheres to the previous decade's theme of eclecticism, blending aspects of rock, pop, punk, grunge, metal, electronic, classical, disco, post-rock, gospel, country, folk, tribal, rap, jazz, reggae, blues, ragtime, opera, acid house, spoken word and tropical music into an unparalleled artistic achievement.

No band, not even future Rock and Roll hall of famers Creed and Limp Bizkit, disregard originality with such beauty and grace as Nickelback

does on "Dark Horse." From the opening moments of the album's. first track, the tasteful "Something In Your Mouth," it's clear that the band is firing on all cylinders. The song's glass-shattering distortion and complex cymbal smashes immediately titillate the senses, but it's not until lead singer Chad Kroeger, channeling Whitman and Yeats, croons words of bittersweet poetry that "Something In Your Mouth's" emotional intensity becomes fully evident: "Dirty little lady with the pretty pink thong/ Every sugar daddy hitting on her all night

long." Few artists have ever summed up the hu-

On "Shakin' Hands," arguably the greatlackluster, with the hit appealing mainly to est song of all time, Nickelback juxtaposes raw prospective Middlebury students and college instrumentation with esoteric literary allusions dropouts with minor drug addictions. When ("Well, she ain't no Cinderella when she's getasked for comment, Andy Belfast, an unem- ting' undressed/ 'Cause she rocks it like the ployed 20-year-old living in Poughkeepsie, naughty wicked witch of the West"), creating N.Y., could not restrain his praise. "Yo, this a paradox that is both alarming and tranquil. jam is the sickest! Now that looks like a school Kroeger's songcraft, as "Shakin' Hands" dem-I'd have a good time at . . . Tulane can [exple- onstrates, has occasionally been criticized by tive] itself." Unfortunately for The Jokers and simple-minded folks for maintaining an overly for Interscope, Belfast's 18-24-year-old demo- philosophical and cryptic air. As a response to graphic has been proven the most likely to pi- his uneducated dissenters, Kroeger penned the satirical masterpiece and the LP's eighth single Mixed reviews aside, critics and music (seriously), "This Afternoon." With perfect cobloggers alike can't help but speculate as to medic timing and enough biting wit to make whether the Jokers are destined for One-Hit- Oscar Wilde blush, "This Afternoon" features Wonderdom. Blog Gorilla vs. Bear included the band's most impenetrable and surreal lyrics a post that astutely pointed out, "While the yet, simultaneously employing self-deprecation 'Rap' is infectiously catchy, one can't help but and harsh scorn: "Get up and go out, me and question whether or not the group has any all my friends/ Drink up, fall down, we'll do it potential for growth. What will they immor- all again/ Just sitting around, hanging out this

Since its 1995 debut, the band has been reference to "those golden VT days." The Jok- burdened with Beatles comparisons. Most groups would crumble under the enormous counsel, but were kind enough to reveal some pressure, but the four valiant troubadours who track titles off their upcoming EP. We most comprise Nickelback have exceeded the hype. A clear product of their time, the foursome from ing Starr (ft. Ke\$ha)," and the David Guetta Alberta, Canada might not be the most original and Classixx BAD PARTY remixes of "The musicians, but they meld nearly every genre of music into stunningly divine odes.

artsbrief

ALLEN JOKERS SIGNS TO MAJOR RECORD LABEL INTERSCOPE, WITH A FLOURISH by Joanna Rothkopf, Arts Editor

Middlebury-based group The Allen Jokers have had a whirlwind of a year, starting with the success of their viral hit, "Midd Kid," followed by the release of the widely acclaimed music video accompanying the song. Now, the fearsome foursome have been

represents big names such as Major Lazer and N*E*R*D. News of the label's addition has spread quickly, with many signed stars tweeting their opinions. 50 Cent observes, "The lighting in the club scene is really interesting." Will.i.am of the Black Eyed Peas writes, "Yeah, signed to major record label Interscope, which the song is clever I guess." Enrique Iglesias



THE ALLEN JOKERS

The Allen Jokers have become an international phenomenon since their "Midd Kid."

Bros get in touch with inner vaginas

By Dana Walters ARTS EDITOR

At one point during Eve Ensler's '75 play "The Vagina Monologues," members of the cast answer the question, "If your vagina got dressed, what would it wear?" The query is not exactly typical to begin with, and when 20 members of the Middlebury College men's lacrosse team are standing on the Hepburn Zoo stage, throwing out replies like, "lots of glitter," "red silk" and "a boa," there's something even more bizarre about the situation. On Friday, April 2, however, midfielders and goalies alike will deliver the aforementioned responses, positing just what their vaginas would wear that is, if they had them.

"We wanted to take empathy to another level," player Mike McCoy '10 explained. "After all, men dressed up as women in Shakespeare's time. Why can't we? We thought it would be a soul-searching experience, a chance to develop some sensitivity to the plight of being a woman in today's age."

In imagining their own "vaginas," even if it it's just for an hour or two, the team hopes to repair the poor reputation that has flourished in recent years concerning "lax bros." When the 2006 Duke University lacrosse scandal broke, it only diminished the already depleted view of the college lacrosse player character. And following the popularity of the "Midd Kid" rap, the team experienced even further mockery and disparagement. When asked about the stereotypical "lax bro," students can only think in derogatory terms, branding such personalities as "not serious," "alcoholics" or, as psychology major Annie Harris '11 called them, "caricatures of themselves."

.To perform a play not only about the other sex, but about the element most biologically and fundamentally defining of that gender makes a comment about the integrity and adventurous spirit of Middlebury's own. In traditional performances of "The Vagina Monologues," women tell stories about their vaginas ranging the breadth between humorous tales of first orgasms to upsetting accounts of rape. During rehearsal, players first did meditative breathing exercises with coaches to attempt an understanding of what it feels like to have

"At certain times, I couldn't believe the things they told me to do," center defender Andrew Palmer '11 related. "I was in a room full of the manliest, most macho guys I'd ever met, and a 5' 2", 60-year-old woman was telling me to imagine my body reabsorbing my penis and a hole opening up where it used to be. I resisted for a while, but once I let go, it actually really helped me in the performance."

Their gender, however, was just one obstacle in the production. Only one player was a theatre major, and only two others had even acted in high school. Before they even read the script, team members spent nights taking extra classes in the Theatre Department to try to grasp the basics of drama.

"I have a new respect for the theater," player Hamilton Garry '13 said. "I had no idea how hard it is to embody someone else, and then, once you've got that down, you have to get up in front of tons of people and show off your skills. I don't think I'll do it again, but I'm glad I got that experience."

The experience, albeit a tad unusual, was life changing for many of the team members. After rehearsals, many players left enthused by their newfound feminine compassion. Echoing Ensler's dominating mantra throughout the "Monologues," the players walked out of the Zoo after a late night singing, "We are worried about vaginas!" An earnest smile graced every

While Head Coach Dave Campbell refused to comment on the team's latest endeavors, one loyal town spectator, Alison Klein, remarked, "Even their playing style has changed. They've become more of a team. I guess the hardship in putting on this performance has brought them together. I think it can only go up from here."

It remains to be seen whether or not other NESCAC teams will follow Middlebury's example in fostering a team spirit of "sensitivity." A streak of wins could indicate that the experience is just what they needed. Even if the empathetically-felt, newly discovered, communal vagina" of the team does not lead the players toward the record they want, they will at least have created the deeply instilled camaraderie, albeit in an unexpected place.

Female students, furthermore, will increasingly find that the misogynistic antics lacrosse players have come to be known for might disappear in the weeks to come. As Bo Tierney '10 reassuringly said as they finished rehearsals one night, "Don't be worried about vaginas anymore. Middlebury men's lacrosse has got them covered."

"The Vagina Monologues" will run Friday, April 2 and Saturday, April 3 at 8 p.m. in the Hepburn Zoo. Student tickets are \$4 and will go to offset the cost of the men's lacrosse team's spring break trip.



by Brad Becker-Parton

MOVIE | Charlie Bit My Finger STARRING | Charlie and Harry STUDIO | YouTube

The Web site loads. Eagerly, the viewer types the words into the search box, turns up the volume, waits for the video to buffer, and clicks "full screen." As friends crowd around the desk and focus their eyes on a 13-inch smudged MacBook screen, the most provocative piece of physical comedy since the silent film era begins to unfold.

Charlie, an infant, sits on his older brother's lap with a devious look on his face. It is clear from the opening shot that this baby is up to no good. Charlie, with comedic timing seemingly inspired by the likes of Chaplin, Belushi and Farrell, begins to nibble on the finger of his unsuspecting brother. Pushing the scene as far as it could possibly go, Charlie lets out giddy laughter as his brother wails in

Harry, the toddler in the film, cries out his brother's name as his finger is subjected to the wrath of the teething baby. Trained by famed voice coach Tim Monich (Matt Damon for "Invictus"), the young Tennessee-born actor delivers a British accent with the confidence and sophistication of royalty. When asked how his reactions seemed so real, Harry said, "Charlie actually bit me, and it really hurt." This is called "method acting," a process that took actors like Brando and DeNiro years to master, but comes naturally to this rising star.

The piece has achieved massive critical success; with critic and YouTube contributor FarmvilleFreak1966 writing "This is sooo funny charlie bit meee hahahaha lolollolololol." Both actors are on the short list for Oscar nominations this year and Charlie, though unavailable for comment, is rumored to be dating Miley Cyrus. However, their father, the film's director, claims the success is not getting to the boys' heads saying "the boys have remained innocent and naïve throughout this entire process." When asked if a sequel was in the works, the boys just smiled and giggled adorably.

Despite all of its successes, the film has received some negative feedback. pinkbullThinker01, a film connoisseur and self-employed philosopher, feels that the piece "has been a disgrace to my life, my name is Charlie, it gets pretty sickining [sic] after a while." The film's producers remain faithful that a strong word-ofmouth following will quell this kind of backlash.

Overall, "Charlie Bit Me" combines the perfect amount of charm, sophistication, wit and humor to create one of the better works of comedy this decade. Innovative in style and storytelling, the film is a game-changer in the genre of comedy and in cinema as we know it.





spotlight Joanna Rothkopf '12

It seems there is nothing sophomore Joanna Rothkopf can't do. As a Jewish Studies and Teacher Education joint minor, Rothkopf volunteers bi-monthly as a dog walker for Rutland pet store Paws-n-Things, and works part-time as an aide in the Wilson Media Lab. The eclectic reg, or "classic," as she has dubbed her status as a September entrant, has found an outlet for her creativity in the form of a small-scale exhibit of her experiments with finger painting. Those interested can find Rothkopf's work in the basement of Sunderland Language Center.

Middlebury Campus: So, Joanna, what inspired you to take on this ambitious side project?

ing awareness about pertinent but practical issues. I did a symposium project last year about sexism and childbirth practices in Ain Davar K'Zeh!, a Jewish glass-blowing community on the Mexican border, but I haven't had much of a chance to share my creativity with Middlebury. I started working on my painting this summer while on a family vacation in Las Vegas . . . I found that the rich culture and shock of displacement really in-

MC: What is the subject matter of your paintings?

JR: They are mostly abstract expressions of my emotional state at the time I painted them. I like to think of myself as Jackson Pollack's protégé, as we are both in tune with an inexplicable, primitive aspect of our being, and know how to express these really deep, almost Jungian impulses with only color and our hands. One of my paintings is simply a pink sheet. I think that's one of my best pieces, as it really exists independently of me, like, it seems to have developed agency without my help. I also included a few portraits of a Weimaraner I've been walking since

September because I think Barnum is a really handsome dog.

MC: So, an artiste and tech junkie? How did you get involved at the Wilson Media Lab?

JR: That's actually a pretty funny story. I got to Midd as a clueless frosh, [chuckles] and went to the Student Employment Office and asked for the highest paying job — they gave me the position I hold now as head helper. The funny part is that I only learned to do simple word processing recently; the idea of a "computer" is new to me. I guess I'm learning on the job. I feel as if a computer's desktop is similar to one of my finger paintings: it's a blur of color and activity, and it's up to the viewer to make sense of the confusion. Joanna Rothkopf: Well, I feel as if I do a Students are occasionally frustrated with my lot for the community in terms of spread- elementary knowledge until I discuss my philosophy of process with them. "Your goal shouldn't be to insert this bubbly font into your PhotoShop document," I say. "It should be to relish this troubleshooting journey we've found ourselves on."

> MC: That's an interesting outlook, Joanna. How would you rate the success of the ex-

> JR: It's doing fine, I e-mailed Tammy Grant about getting a really high-traffic area, like outside the Grille, for this project and sent her some samples, but she said that the basement of Sunderland was her only available wall space. I find it hard to believe. You know, if more people could see my work, I think they'd really like it. I think it carries universal messages of hope and redemption, of bitterness and deceit - there's a lot of Christ imagery as well as some nude sketches of me. I've submitted a few of the pieces to art journals, including "Lucifer!", "In strange times: the Trinity examined," and "-" - all of which I feel are worthy of attention at a national level.

> I had an opening party over J-Term, which was nice. I had some drinks and snacks



Rothkopf '12, beloved by all, is as shy as a lamb, and thus, was not available for photo.

set up on a foldable table and my mom and Barnum's owner came up for it. They all had really great things to say. But yeah, it's been up for a few months and I haven't gotten much support from the Middlebury community. I've always wanted a Spotlight in the Campus, so this is a really exciting opportunity to let everyone know about the exhibit.

MC: What does the future hold for you?

JR: Probably more of a focus on painting, and I'll branch out into sculpture. I'm interested in this whole "found object" movement that's hip right now. I think I exemplify a lot of what Duchamp was attempting to articulate with his work. Maybe a book tour after

-Joanna Rothkopf, Arts Editor

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Dome fuels dreams of athletic glory

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12

dance-offs, tag-team wrestling contests and stealing are currently under review.

"I think we could get away with it if we tunnel into people's houses," said an athlete who wishes to remain anonymous. "I know for a fact that President Liebowitz has millions stashed away."

Despite the controversial means by which the dome would become reality, the rise to NESCAC dominance expected to ensure justifies the effort in the minds of the team.

Pitchers throwing a knuckleball will especially benefit from playing in the dome, and become nearly unhittable, as has been the case with Red Sox stalwart Tim Wakefield, who pitched some of his best games in the "Trop" (the Tropicana Dome that is home to the Tampa Bay Rays).

The team, hovering under .500 in the past few seasons, is confident that it would rapidly vault into the upper third of division standings under the inspirational and impressive structure.

In addition to athletic glory, the new The Panthers are prepared to dominate the NESCAC at all costs, as their fundraising shows.

dome would also bring symmetry to the College athletic complex, uniting the fields between two massive, bubble-like buildings and harmonizing with the surrounding

"It may be ugly, but as long as it's effective, I'm O.K. with it," said an avid Middlebury sports fan. Plans are being considered for the painting of a fiercelooking Panther on the dome to increase its intimidation factor and further unsettle

According to the team, this dome heralds "the beginning of a new era."



Mustache mania hits lady laxers

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12

team, saying, 'You're not the only ones who can grow a mean Fu Manchu. Their self-confidence has skyrocketed since they started sprouting stubble."

Although Foote does not enforce the policy, she is giving incentives to those who choose to style their facial hair.

"I saw one of my players sporting a 'Winnfield' style the other day and let her leave practice a few minutes early," said Foote. "I wanted to allow her some extra time to groom but I also thought she deserved it for trimming her chops and mustache with such precision and form."

Despite the new hair growth, the women are still committed to maintaining appropriate hygiene.

"Even though we are growing awesome beards, we haven't lost our sense of hygiene,"

said Hemings. "We still brush our teeth and shower, except now, we do it all with more swagger."

But certain members on the team are counting down the minutes until they can shave their five-o-clock shadows.

"My teammates who are growing beards are idiots," said a player who wishes to remain anonymous. "It works for boys but it is absolutely disgusting for girls. I cannot believe this

Yet this player's transgression has not gone unnoticed. She has seen her playing time drop significantly since she refused to grow even a modest soul patch.

The women are dedicated to keeping their beards for the entire season.

"We are keeping our facial art until we our season is over, " said Heyron. "And if we win NCAAs, we may never shave!"



Bearded women are all the rage at Middlebury!

sportsbriefs

By Kevin Carpenter, **Sports Editor**

Carpenter dispells myths and answers very important questions

Hello, loyal readers of the Campus. As you can see, we are low on content this week because we just returned from spring break. But the content we do have is groundbreaking stuff. A new sports dome?! Bearded women?! That's just fine reporting.

But, seeing as we are low on content, I just need to write something in this little gray box to fill space. It does not necessarily need to be related to sports but I feel like it should have a tinge of athetlic jargon since it is in the Sports section.

I wish I could ask the readers what they want me to talk about. That would make finding a topic for this much easier. But alas, I cannot and will have to find something to talk about on my own.

My other sports wditors might be able to help me think of a topic but they are probably off doing fun things and would not enjoy giving me ideas for a column.

I could just talk about teams that I like. But no one wants to hear about that. Sometimes in these columns I feel like I can write anything, since no one but my parents read it. It's like that old tour guide in "Billy Madison" who says, "What is a horseshoe? What does a horseshoe do? Are there any horse socks? Is anybody listening to me?"

My own suite mates don't even read the things I write, with the exception of Charlie Roberts '11.5. I would appreciate the fact that he reads them but I think it is just out of pity so any thanks I give him would mean nothing to him.

Wouldn't it be funny if the one week I wrote a rambling column was the one week that everyone read it? Would that be ironic? I don't think so, but it would be an unfortunate occurrence.

People mess up the concept of irony a lot. Coincidences are not ironic. It really bugs me when people think that.

Editors' Picks							
Questions	Alyssa O'Gallagher	Emma Gardner	Katie Siegner	Kevin Carpenter			
How awful did your NCAA bracket turn out?	AWESOME My bracket consisted of deciding my picks in the last five minutes of each game, then laughing when everyone else's picks sucked.	I DIDN'T MAKE ONE The \$5 entry fee was too steep and I've lost every year since I was in 8th grade.	I DIDN'T EVEN MAKE ONE Clearly I suck at predictions, as my career performance indicates, so why bother?	PSSSHHHH I used it as tinder for my fire before the first round was even over.			
Which Middlebury athlete frightens you the most?	DANA TOWER '12 She's from Alaska. Scary.	AJ MEYER '10 What's not scary about that kid?	ANDREW LOCKE '11 We have some pretty fierce-looking pics of him blocking shots.	JAKE HERMAN '11 Kid isn't really an athlete (Frisbee) but boy, is he a live wire.			
Which Sports Editor has the best Editor's Picks picture?	ME It's all about the backwards hat.	ALYSSA I might have style, attitude and flair, but her photo just captures so much more.	ALYSSA O'GALLAGHER Emma and I picked it out at the beginning of the year, and I must say we have excellent taste.	KEVIN CARPENTER The hat says it all.			
Which Sports Editor has the worst Editor's Picks picture?	KATIE SIEGNER I'm no photography expert, but isn't there something about centering the subject in the frame?	KATIE Sorry Katie, but I'm pretty sure that's a fake smile.	KEVIN CARPENTER The hat lies.	KATIE SIEGNER Lame picture!			
If the Sports Editors were stranded on a deserted island, which one would be killed first?	KEVIN CARPENTER He'd be voted off the island "Survivor" style. Unanimously.	KEVIN CARPENTER The second I heard the word "dank" would likely be his last.	KEVIN "DANK" CARPENTER I'd give him five minutes. Less if he starts talking in Prague slang. So not "che."	KEVIN CARPENTER People would not tolerate me for long.			
Career Performance	Surprisingly O.K.	Adequate	Piss poor	Underwhelming			

SPOITS The Middlebury Campus

'Midd Kid' video becomes lacrosse recruitment tool

By Alyssa O'Gallagher SPORTS EDITOR

With such distinguished alumni as Mike Stone '09, current major league lacrosse player for the Boston Cannons, the Middlebury men's lacrosse program has made quite a name for itself over the years. In the last 14 seasons, the team has appeared in 13 NCAA tournaments, winning the national championship in the '00, '01, and '02 seasons.

The team's Web site attributes this success to "the program's ability to attract top scholar-athletes and to attract many two-sport athletes." Throughout the years, the team has adopted various tactics to attract said "top scholar-athletes," focusing on various aspects of college life unique to Middlebury in

attempts to woo prospective play-

However, this year, the program has taken a different approach, adopting the viral 'Midd Kid' video as an official Middlebury lacrosse recruitment tool.

The team hopes the video will introduce prospective athletes to the very diverse Middlebury culture, giving them a sense of what attending such an elite institution would be like.

The video's effectiveness thus far is unmatched by anything used in past recruitment operations. Among the 17 athletes who viewed the video, 16 decided to attend Middlebury, with the lone detractor deciding to take a PG year at

"I've been recruited by all the

top D-I programs," said prospective player Will Thorndike, of Manhasset, N.Y. "Actually, Middlebury is the only D-III school I ever considered. I was pretty set on going to UVA but then Coach sat me down and showed me that 'Midd Kid' video. When I told my bros I decided to go to Midd, they wouldn't stop giving me sh*t until I showed them the video."

Fellow prospective player Ian Hartnet, a tri-var celebrity on the New England boarding school circuit, had a similar change of heart after his official Middlebury visit.

"I was deciding between playing hockey at St. Lawrence, or playing lax at Middlebury," said Hartnet. "What it really came down to is, I'm a lax bro at heart. I was voted best-looking in our senior superlatives, so my girlfriend was naturally worried I might fall prey to some sweet laxtitutes."

"I told her to calm down then changed my relationship status to 'In an open relationship' just in time for preview days. Middlebury, here I come!"

The video was praised by many in the program for highlighting the diversity Middlebury offers. One of the biggest recruitment dropping on the conversation,



File photo

problems in recent years has been the inability to attract athletes that fall out of the traditional lax bro stereotype.

"I was hesitant to commit to Middlebury," said public school student Tom Brown. "I'm not your traditional lax bro; I like to hike on weekends when we don't have tournaments and did a NOLS trip last summer that really changed my

"But when I saw those fly honeys rockin' Carhartts, I knew I'd found my place. And Coach told me Quidditch wouldn't conflict with lax practice." But after spotting several other recruits eaves-

Lax team wins promoting drinking Natty from a Solo yo, no homo. Brown threw in a casual "no homo" at the end of the interview.

"The beauty of the 'Midd-Kid' video," said Head Coach Dave Campbell '00, "is that it highlights our thriving lax bro culture, while still appealing to those who don't fit into that stereotype."

The program is hopeful that the video will continue to bring recruitment success in the future and is currently in talks with both Nalgene and Natural Light, who have approached the team with potential sponsorship offers.

"I heard the team Nalgenes next year are gonna have a Panther drinking Natty on them," said Hartnet. "How fresh!"

Baseball plans to build dome over field

By Katie Siegner SPORTS EDITOR

With a week of competition in sunny Arizona under its belt, the baseball team arrived back at Middlebury inspired by big plans to ensure its future success. The team noted the ease with which the game could be played under temperate weather conditions, a relatively foreign concept during mud season in Vermont, and therefore decided to announce the construction of a dome over the existing baseball field.

The new "Midd Dome" has yet to gain approval from Athletic Director Erin Quinn, but the team is confident that its powers of persuasion and creative funding strategies will sway the prestige-obsessed A.D.

While expensive, the dome would ensure ideal playing conditions for all home series and allow players to perfect their technique without the distractions of driving rain, splattering mud and the occasional April snowstorm.

Additionally, it would increase the allure of Middlebury for recruited players, most notably the high-profile Dominican recruits that the coaches have recently been trying to entice up to Vermont who are not used to such an inhospitable climate.

Players are excited at the prospect, and anxious to begin the construction process.

'I'll do whatever it takes to fundraise for the dome," assured one team member. "Literally, any-

While some proposed moneymaking schemes have been rejected by the coaches due to ethical scruples (such as prostituting the softball team), the team has an extensive list of fundraisers planned, including a Mr. Middlebury pageant in which players would compete in talent, question-and-answer, and swimsuit events.

Other proposals, such as

SEE DOME, PAGE 19



The new Middlebury dome will add prestige to the baseball program.

Women's lacrosse joins in on facial hair extravaganza

By Kevin Carpenter SPORTS EDITOR

The Middlebury women's lacrosse team is trading mouth guards for chin straps as it embarks upon a journey through facial hair design. Not to be outdone by the men's lacrosse team, the women hope to outdo their mustached counterparts

with a facial hair frenzy of their own.

"After seeing the men's lacrosse players and their mustaches, we knew that we had to respond," said tri-captain Sally Hemings '10. "We didn't want the boys to have all the glory, so we decided to grow beards

The Panthers are adopting a familiar theme of a 'Mustachio Bashio' in which everyone will grow out their facial hair and celebrate the endeavor with a party. But while the men primarily sport mustaches, the women are attempting to be more creative.

"Our first-years have shown a lot of initiative in coming up with crazy styles," said Hemings. "Some of the younger players are growing goatees, 'ducktails' and classic handlebar with chin puff accents."

The mustache is fairly derivative and characterizes the men's team as a tight-knit, homogenous team. But the women are taking the attitude of "anything you can do, I can do bet-



File Photo/Charlie Wemyss-Dunn Carrie Kim '10 has mastered the facial art of the gorgeous Fu Manchu

ter." .The women laxers have a different approach to growing beards, in which each beard highlights the individuality of each player.

"We could all grow mustaches if we wanted to," said sophomore Jill Heyron '12. "But we are experimenting with different styles that reflect each player's personality."

Center defender Carrie Grant '11 is a tour-de-force in the back and is known for her combative and vocal nature on the field. Her teammates suggested that she try the "Copstash Standard" to reflect her authoritative demeanor.

Helen DeMarcus '12.5, standing at 4'10", is donning the "Petit Goatee" in hopes of conveying her ferocity while still remaining cute and dainty.

Goalie Sherry Spock '10 was having trouble in net recently but a newly grown Klingon beard has renewed her confidence.

"Some may think that the girls growing beards are weird but I think it's really empowering for them," said Head Coach Missy Foote. "They are really sending a message to the men's

SEE MUSTACHE, PAGE 19

this week in sports

Editor's Picks Sports Editor Kevin Carpenter '11.5 recently consulted experts and he is, in fact, #1.



game to watch Men vs. Women April 4 at 4:30 p.m.



Men's PGA

Finally getting interesting with Tiger's return. Will his floozies be at the Masters?